THE ERIE OBSERVER.

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Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
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BUTTER WANTED.—500 firkins good Dairy Butter wanted in exchange for Cash or Goods. J. H. FULLERTON.

200 DOZ. PALM LEAF HATS at wholesale; also, a large assortment of Leghorn and Panama hats, just received by June 1 J. H. FULLERTON.

Poetry and Miscellany.

LEXINGTON.

BY OLIVER WENDEL HOLMES.

Slowly the mist o'er the meadow was creeping,
Bright on the dewy buds glistened the sun,
When from his couch, while his children were sleeping,
Rose the bold rebel and shouldered his gun.
Waving her golden veil
Over the silent dale,
Blithe looked the morning on cottage and spire;
Hushed was his panting sigh,
While from his noble eye
Flashed the last sparks of liberty's fire.

On the smooth green where the fresh leaf is springing,
Calmly the first born of glory have met;
Hark! the death-volley around them is ringing!
Look! with their life-blood the young grass is wet!
Faint is the feeble breath,
Murmuring low in death,
"Tell to our sons how their fathers have died;"
Nerveless the iron hand,
Raised for its native land,
Lies by the weapon that gleams at his side.

Over the hill sides the wild knell is tolling;
From their far hamlets the yeomanry come;
As through the storm-clouds the thunder burst rolling,
Circles the beat of the mustering drum.
Fast on the soldier's path
Darken the waves of wrath,
Long have they gathered and loud shall they fall;
Red glares the musket's flash,
Sharp rings the rifle's cash,
Blazing and clanging from the thicket and wall.

Gaily the plume of the horseman was dancing,
Never to shadow his cold brow again;
Proudly at morning the war-steed was prancing,
Reeking and panting he now drops the rein;
Pale the lip of scorn,
Voiceless the trumpet horn,
Torn is the silken fringed red cross on high;
Many a pelted breast
Low on the turf shall rest,
Ere the dark hunters the herd have passed by.

Snow-girdled crags where the hoarse wind is raving,
Rocks where the weary floods murmur and wail,
Wilds where the fern by the furrow is waving,
Reeled with the echoes that rode on the gale;
Far as the tempest thralls
O'er the darkened hills,
Far as the sunshine streams over the plain;
Roused by the tyrant's hand,
Girded for battle from mountain to main.

Green be the graves where her martyrs are lying!
Shroudless and tombless they shrunk to their rest!
While o'er their ashes the starry folds are flying
Wraps the proud eagle they roused from their nest.
Borne on her northern pine,
Long o'er the foaming brine
Spread her broad banner to storm and to sun;
Heaven keep her ever free,
Wide as o'er land and sea
Floats the fair emblem her heroes have won.

JARED PARKER.

A Story of Strife and Revenge.

BY LUCIUS MARKHAM.

On one of the most fertile glades of the Scioto valley there settled some twenty years ago two wealthy families, from the interior of Pennsylvania. The hope of these families and the pride of the neighborhood, were two boys, verging upon manhood, who were first at log rollings, cabin raisings, and corn huskings; as well as foremost in all the rustic sports by which holiday afternoons and moonlight evenings were beguiled.

In all games and labors these youths were competitors, but Jared Parker, by one year the elder of Herbert Williams, was commonly the victor. He was more athletic, but he was less passionate, more self-possessed and less impetuous. Jared was of a pleasant, genial nature, and bore his honors meekly. Herbert was vexed to the heart's core when vanquished, and bitter feelings were stirred when his companions laughed morgily with Jared or complimented him upon his agility and dexterity. Jared knew no rivalship, but Herbert dwelt on one which, with evil thoughts, he determined should eventually be decided in his favor.

The "Rose of the Valley" was Anne Beverly, a true country beauty, who with artless grace of manner, speaking beauty of face, symmetry of person and ardent affection, which gushed for all nature, had won the hearts of acquaintances who met her at the green-sward dance, or at the winter party. Jared loved Anne, so did Herbert. Anne loved, but it was with the love which had never settled its own preferences and swells up whenever admiration is excited or sympathy enlisted.

* * * * * * * * * *

The silver moonlight fell upon the opening blossoms of choice fruit trees, and a gentle May wind wafted orchard perfumes which came with glad welcome to a maiden who had seen the bloom of sixteen spring-times, as she leaned against a rustic seat which had been placed where the select fruit blossoms dropped, picking slowly to pieces a wild flower that had grown at her feet.

"I want you to be a friend, Herbert—I like you when you are kind, but I do not love you as you ask, because I know you are cruel and wicked sometimes."

So said Anne Beverly, when Herbert Williams had poured a tale of tender love into her ear with that bright moonlight shining about them; the spring blossoms falling and the perfumes wafting.

"They have told you tales, Anne."

"Who, Herbert?"

"Jared and his friends."

"You wrong him, Herbert, Jared always speaks well of you. I told him you were cruel and would be revengeful, but he said I did not understand you. You know, Herbert, when I wanted you yesterday to put up the bird's nest which fell from the apple tree, you tore it to pieces and threw it over the fence. I did not like that, Jared would not have done so."

These were bitter words to the dark spirit of Herbert Williams, but he bit his lips sternly and struggled with his rising anger, till the veins of his neck corrugated.—He had love and rivalry to assist in self-control.

"But I was in sport, Anne, when I tore the bird's nest, because it was an old one."

"No, Herbert, it had for two years been the house of robins; I watched over it with pleasure, and it pained me to see you so heartlessly destroy their home. It was to them as if some strong power should tear down your home and leave your little sisters without a shelter. But this is not all. I know we never can be lovers—we would not be happy as such, but let us always be friends."

And Anne gave Herbert her hand as freely as if he had never grieved her. The lover took it with a nervous grasp, which, had it expressed the feelings of the young man's heart, would have wrung the slender arm from the fair shoulder.

A voice reached the young couple, and Anne said:

"Mother calls me. Good night, Herbert, remember we will always be friends." And the open-hearted girl bounded to answer her mother's summons.

There was a heavy frown upon Herbert's brow—his teeth were set, his fists were clinched, and his step was heavy. As he strode homeward—"I'll be revenged," was sternly muttered.

When Anne Beverly was alone in her little chamber Herbert's conversation was vivid in her mind, and her calm judgment commended the truths she had told him. Then there came contrasts: actions, characters and thoughts were reviewed. Jared Parker was not an indifferent actor in the little heart-drama, performed in the waking and sleeping dreams of the free thinking and generous-hearted young girl that night.

* * * * * * * * * *

The spring blossoms had fallen, the perfumes of the opening buds and flowers had died away, the fruits had grown, and the fragrance of the ripening orchard products was gladdening the hearts of the farmers.

Anne Beverly had the same seat at which we saw her with Herbert Williams.

"Herbert is wicked," said she to Jared, "he looks darkly at me and frowns when he meets you. I sometimes fear him, Jared, but it shall not interfere with my love for you."

"Herbert is not to be feared, love. He would not harm you nor me: perhaps, had I lost you, I should have frowned and looked darkly, as he does, but you should not now let these thoughts come across your mind.—To-morrow will show him how futile future love will be, and he will be reconciled and be a warm friend again."

"May it be so, Jared, but I fear that you do not know Herbert: I only dread that he will be revenged on you. *He is revengeful.*"

"I have no fears, Anne, and you ought not to have; but come, we will walk into the house and with your father and mother, talk over the plans of the morrow, when you will be mine."

* * * * * * * * * *

A year elapsed—to Anne and Jared Parker was born a son—content and happiness dwelt in their household—their plain cabin was one of the "genial homes" of the neighborhood; and its merry makings were the pleasantest of which the young folks attended.

There was one who had no pleasure in this enjoyment but whenever he observed it, or it was spoken of in his presence, feelings were aroused "which make men fit for stratagems and spoils."

* * * * * * * * * *

'Twas a winter night; piercing winds made blazing fires comfortable, the dry snow crashed beneath the farmer's tread, a lurid flame rose in the air, and as it glowamed over the earth's winter covering, dispelled the darkness for miles around the mansion of the Williams family. Their large well-stored barn was in flames;—every possible exertion was made to save it, but without success, and its ruins smouldered where were buried the ashes of a number of fine cattle and superior horses, with farming utensils, and grains and fruits, to the value of several thousand dollars.

It was the work of an incendiary, without doubt.—Who could be the villain? was a question anxiously discussed.

Various suspicions were started and at length a rumor became current that Jared Parker was suspected. He was arrested, and examined, and strange to declare, almost without testimony to justify suspicion, was held to trial.

The strifes which had existed between Jared the accused, and Herbert, now the injured, were speculated upon; facts were distorted, actions misrepresented, and many who had oftentimes spoken highly of Jared's quiet mild nature, now talked of it as a mask of wicked passions and long nursed revenge—for what?—few had a definite idea, but he was under suspicion of crime, and with some persons this is always equivalent of actual proof of guilt.

Anne had fearful forebodings, but Jared told her not to fear, protesting his innocence—in which she had every confidence—yet she feared the result of machinations which might be invented against him. Jared had no suspicion of what testimony could be produced, and made *no preparation for his trial, confident that he would be* acquitted.

On the day of the trial the Court House was *crowded* with the friends of the accused and the accuser. A distorted history of Jared and Herbert's competitions were presented to the jury; then a woman named Brown, who had been many times hospitably entertained at Jared's home, was put upon the witness stand. She testified that on the night of the conflagration, Jared Parker came to a house where she was visiting with a Mrs. Jacobs, asked for some fire, obtained it, and went down the lane towards Williams' farm. Mrs. Jacobs said there was something wrong and he must be watched. They followed him and saw him enter the barn—in a few moments the roof was a sheet of flames.

Jared had been away from home that night—he could not prove an *alibi*—the witness was cross-questioned, but in all particulars appeared consistent, and Jared Parker was found guilty of arson, and sentenced to the penitentiary for eighteen years.

Mrs. Jacobs had removed from the neighborhood during the time intervening between the commission of the crime and the trial. Every possible exertion was made by Jared's friends to ascertain her whereabouts, but without success, and he was committed to a gloomy cell in the State Prison.

Anne Parker, with a woman's determination, where her exertion is called for in the rescue of a loved one, resolved that Mrs. Jacobs should be found. Immediately she set about the search—gradually her means were exhausted—then she was pensioner on the bounties of her relatives. Every phantom of a rumor that gave suspicion of the woman's residence, was pursued by Anne, in confidence that she should prove her husband's innocence, until further search seemed in vain, and it became the settled conclusion that Mrs. Jacobs could no longer be among the living.

* * * * * * * * * *

Twelve years had elapsed—Jared Parker had yet six to atone for the crime for which he stood condemned.—Still he protested his innocence—still he declared it would one day be proclaimed.

He was a favorite with the officers of the prison; his good conduct had secured him many favors, and at length reached the ears of the Governor of our state. He visited the prison, heard Jared's story, and resolved to institute search for the Mrs. Jacobs described. He knew nothing of the exertions Anne Parker had made, because he had not told Jared his intentions.

A lawyer was employed to conduct the search for the woman on whom the evidence rested. He was on a visit to Cincinnati, and inserted an advertisment in the papers, that by calling at a certain office, "this woman could learn something greatly to her advantage."

The advertisment was answered by an elderly lady, who gave her name as Mrs. Jacobs. She stated that she remembered the burning of the barn, but that she had never heard of Parker's trial. She had known the woman who testified against him, but had never taken the part described in the circumstances which secured his conviction, and believed that he must have been the victim, of a conspiracy. To this effect she made deposition—immediately the facts were laid before the Governor, and Jared Parker was pardoned.

Twelve years he had been a prisoner, under the ban of felon proscription—twelve years his family had been without their natural protector—his home had gone into the hands of a stranger—his father had been gathered with the departed, and his mother tottering on "the verge of the tomb," mourned her eldest son as dead. Anne's health had been impaired by her travels, and the consequent exposures and privations, and she was but the wreck of the woman he left in charge of his household, when the officers of Justice had dragged him from it; his youthful energies were wasted—he was dispirited and broken in constitution. But he had not suffered as deeply in those mental agonies, whose canker gnawings give unnecessary pain, as one who had lived in the confidence of a pleasant family, and had been privileged to enjoy all the outward pleasures which wealth and standing in the improving country, secured.

In a mansion of pride and elegance for a new country where the forests were not yet cleared nor all the fields in blooming cultivation, by a window that looked out upon the storehouse of the Williams' farm, on the rain of twelve summers had not yet beaten, reclined a young man upon a couch, from which he never was to rise—for year after year his health had wasted—it was well nigh spent.

An elderly lady bent over him.

"What did you say, mother?"

"Jared Parker is pardoned—he will be home to-morrow—there are strange stories about, my son."

For several *moments the young man's glazed eyes*, were fixed with an unearthly start upon his parent's countenance, one hand twitched the bed clothes convulsively the other grasped his mother's wrist.

"Mother, I am a villain," grasped Herbert Williams; "I've a load here, mother," and he pressed his hand upon his heart until his breath was almost stopped—"a load, mother; I have wasted under it for years. Mrs. Brown is dead, or I'd make her tell it—she was perjured; Jared is innocent—I put the torch to our barn, mother—I did it, mother, for revenge—*revenge.* I can die *now.*"

His lips continued to move, but no sound came from them; the mother bent over her son—her feelings we would not attempt to depict—in a few minutes his lips were closed, his brow was clammy, the dews of death were upon it

The mother had a struggle to reveal the confession which exposed her son's deep guilt, but circumstances required it.

This confession came to Jared Parker and family with a welcome that did much to sooth their sorrows.

"You forgive Herbert?" said Anne.

He caused me twelve years of deep suffering; I never harmed him. I would have thought him a friend—but I forgive him all, and hope God will forgive him also," returned the husband.

* * * * * * *

We have changed names in this story, but the circumstances are actual occurrences. We had the facts from the Governor who granted the pardon. He was much censured by partizans, for the abuse of the pardoning power, but they knew not the influences that actuated his humanity.

This tale teaches an important lesson—be not deceived by appearances, and judge not too hastily.

KEEP YOUR PROMISES.—We have often been shocked at the reckless disregard which many persons manifest for the fulfillment of their promises. They are ever ready to make engagements for the future, but when the time arrives for their fulfillment, they seem to have forgotten it entirely—or at least to treat them as though they involved no obligation whatever.

Such conduct is highly injurious in its influence on society, inasmuch as it necessarily tends to destroy the confidence of man in man which is so essential to the happiness of community. It is especially detrimental to the interests of the individual himself who is guilty of it, as he thereby forfeits the confidence and respect of his fellows. His word, accordingly, is not relied upon, and he is obliged to suffer all the unhappy consequences.—This singular and injurious habit is one of the most inexcusable of which any one can be guilty. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, there is no absolute necessity whatever, for any one to break his word.

No one should ever make a promise unless he looks well into the circumstances beforehand, and has every reason to believe it will be in his power to fulfill his promise. *And whenever a promise has once been made* it should be his fixed determination to keep it; and with a particular reference to this, his subsequent conduct should be shaped.

Were this course faithfully pursued, not only would the serious evils resulting from a disregard to ones word, be avoided, but also the confidence of those around speedily gained and enjoyed, and a character thereby eventually established that will be of more value than "ermine, gold, or princely diadem."

A SLAP AT THE LAWYERS, BY ONE OF 'EM.—A very respectable, honorable set of fellows are the lawyers in the main, and not at all the out-and-out rascals which they are sometimes represented to be. So far as our knowledge goes, they are much like other men—neither better nor worse as a class—but undoubtedly subjected to certain temptations peculiar to their professions, from which other men in their callings are exempt. To an Attorney, a nice little quarrel, in a legal way, has the same sort of interest that a compound fracture of a leg or arm has to his neighbor, the surgeon. The physician loves "foes," and the lawyer loves "costs," a pastime which, when kept within moderate bounds, is at the worst only a sort of "amiable weakness," that ought not be judged with severity. But sometimes the love of "costs" becomes so extravigant and engrossing in the minds of more pettifoggers, as to form the 'one idea' of their cogitations and pursuit. It was by this sort of animals that old Counseller Stower, of Essex county, N. Y., made one day in court, the following observation:—"They are incapable of conceiving of Heaven but as a court instituted for the especial benefit of the profession, and of which Christ is but the clerk of records; and who in saying the Lord's Prayer, make a characteristic interpolation, and read—"Give us this day our daily bread, WITH COSTS."

Arkansas Break Down.

A friend of ours went over in Arkansas a few weeks ago to attend a "break down"—that is a dance. The ladies, upon the occasion, were arrayed in their best, with all the gay colors which an uncultivated taste could suggest. The gentlemen were dressed in homespun clothes, and none but our friend had broadcloth upon his back. During the evening, sweet potatoes of an enormous size, roasted in the ashes, were handed round to the company, together with a handful of salt for each guest. A beautiful young lady became smitten with our friend, (perhaps with his magnificent moustaches,) and resolved to dance with him. She thereupon turned to a friend and addressed her in these words: "Sal, hold my tater while I trot round with that nice boss what's got on store clothes." Our young friend was clinched accordingly; he could not extricate himself from the gripe of the rustic beauty, and was obliged to "trot round" after her for one mortal long hour before he could obtain a respit from his labors. He made his escape the first opportunity, resolved that he never again would go to an Arkansas break down.

A SPIRITED GIRL.—*Trying to take a kiss.*—Yesterday morning, among a group of emigrants sitting upon a stoop on Quay street, sat a square built, hearty looking Dutch girl, who was eating her breakfast of tough cheese and hard sea biscuit with apparent relish. Several loafish looking fellows passed by, and each gently chucked her under the chin. The girl bore it very contentedly until the last of the train of loafers stooped as if he intended to kiss her ruby lips, when she jumped up and with a blow of her brawny fist, that had doubtless often guided a plough in her "faderland," she knocked the rash insulter into the street as an ox felled by a butcher.—He picked himself up and "left" amid the shouts of laughter that went forth from the spectators. The girl smiled, and sitting down concluded her unfinished breakfast as if nothing had happened. When German friends have such women who can wonder that they allow them to plough, hoe, saw and split wood, and do the rough work more suitable for the masculine gender?—*Albany Knickerbocker.*

GLANCES AT CONGRESS—No. XII.

From the Pennsylvanian.

General Taylor is quite a pedestrian, but unlike most of the "*earlier Presidents,*" he *prefers* the publicity of the Avenue to the *open country;* and almost daily he may be seen tramping along, "the observed of all observers." Mr. Polk was singularly averse to all parade, and though naturally of a social disposition, the very cares of his weighty office, and the anxiety to commune with his own thoughts, led him to select the most retired spots for his exercise in the morning and evening. Gen. Jackson was a great walker, and Mr. Van Buren was fond of sauntering along the environs of the Capital. John Q. Adams had a passion for bathing in the Potomac, even in cold weather. General Taylor, however, has such a band of Galphins to carry, that they would sink him beyond peradventure, and so he wisely adheres to dry land.

The last New Year's Day at the White House, prior to the retirement of Mr. Polk from the Presidency, was a display of dazzling brilliancy. Never shall we forget it. The day was favorable, and the assembly large, almost beyond precedent. Every body seemed to be there.—The foreign diplomatists were there in full force. The army and navy had present their gallant and memoriable representatives. The great men of the nation were there. All the members of the renowned cabinet, which, for nearly four years had reflected lustre upon our history, were among the dense crowd. The loveliest ladies of an unusually gay winter, had come to pay a visit to Mrs. Polk—who, with queenly dignity and grace, and ineffable charms so rarely seen, and so hard to imitate, and that beaming welcome, the sunshine of the heart—knew so well how to adorn the position she occupied. What a day was that for Mr. Polk! He stood on that threshold of the year, like a conqueror on some lonely eminence, reviewing the eventful scenes he had passed, and the triumphs he had achieved. Upon this historical landscape his memory's eye might rest with proud pleasure. The less than four years that had known his presidency, had seen events originated and concluded, each of which would alone have illuminated and immortalized a century. Around him were the living witnesses of his triumphs. There stood the representatives of Texas in both branches of Congress, the State brought into the Union by the moral force of the majority that elected him. In his presence were some of the leaders of the armies that had fought all the battles in Mexico while almost at their side stood the Mexican Minister, who had been sent, after Peace was conquered, with amicable offers from a government that had rashly precipitated war.—Many of those who had laughed at his political policy, were present to applaud it; and those who still doubted, envied the man who had been so fortunate in his administration, and so equal to all its duties and difficulties.—Mr. Polk is now among the departed; but the memory of his public services will embalm his name in the imperishable affections of future generations. On the occasion alluded to, the New Year's Levee presented a rare assemblage of Congressional notables. Edward A. Hannegan, of Indiana, was one of these:—a form of medium height, a plenslug countenance, a flashing eye, and an agreeable address. Nowhere is there to be found an abler or more ready public speaker, or a man better calculated to win upon the popular affections. He is now living on his farm at Covington, Indiana, in quiet retirement. The gentleman with grey hair, healthy countenance, and plain figure, conversing with Hannegan, was his bosom friend, John J. Crittenden, now Governor of Kentucky, and former Senator in Congress—one of the best orators and one of the leading intellects of the country. Conversing with Governor Marcy, might have been seen the then new Attorney General of Mr. Polk, Isaac Toucey, of Connecticut, successor of Nathan Clifford, previously appointed Minister to Mexico, the position at present held by Mr. Letcher. Mr. Toucy's is a tall, straight, and active figure; dark complexion, fine eyes, and thoughtful face. He speaks in slow and measured tones, and is unquestionably a man of profound experience and ability. John Y. Mason, the Secretary of the Navy, was also present—a stout, active man, with a broad laughing face, scrupulously careful in his dress, and dignified in his deportment. There was also Charles Brown, the late courageous Democratic member from the IIId Congressional district, in this county;—A man of medium size, long, iron-grey hair, pleasing countenance, quick in his actions, rapid in his elocution, prompt in his answers, and national in all his sympathies.—Among the same throng was Richard Broadhead, then the Representative in Congress from the Xth district in this State—also one of the truest and most consistent advocates of the Constitution in the National Legislature. A tall form, pale face, dark hair and cordial manners, will recall this excellent member to his hosts of friends. Let us not forget S. A. Bridges, of the Bucks and Lehigh district, the predecessor of Mr. Ross, and one of the steadiest and ablest defenders of the national Democracy, in our delegation. Mr. Bridges has a youthful appearance, even with his greyish hair, and is a courteous and accomplished gentleman. Nor can we pass over another character at this same levee—Lewis C. Levin, the Nativist Representative from the 1st district in this county—well known as a polished orator, but *too* well known as an unscrupulous partizan. He is a person of middle height, has a neat figure, palo face, a black prominent eye, and a prepossessing address. A combined effort, on the part of the Democrats in October, will redeem the district, and give Mr. Levin an opportunity to attend to his profession of the law. Among the military, we noticed Gen. Harney, the "bold dragoon," whose charge at the head of his division at Cerro Gordo, and whose efficient valor in "the valley," have been repeatedly gazetted. He is a man of almost gigantic size—six feet six at least, and admirably proportioned. Light hair, a pleasing face, and a soldier's bearing, distinguish one who deserves well of his country. Recalling his familiar features, it is impossible to avoid an illusion to General Quitman, now Governor of Mississippi, a hero in the same war, whose grey moustaches, fine face, and military air, so well become the school of war, and whose warm and generous impulses are always on the side of the oppressed. How can we forget, in the same connection, the frank old soldier Twiggs, the survivor of a family of brave men, whose blood was poured out in Mexico,—the impetuous leader who, from Palo Alto to Monterey, and form Vera Cruz to Mexico, wrote with his sword an undying record of his valor. We see him now, as with his long, white dervish beard and moustache, and war-worn frame, he received the greeting of his country when the fight was over. Like figures in a glass, others rise in the mind's eye; and the next we see is General Persifor F. Smith, the hero of many conflicts, and the accomplished gentleman in private life. His appearance is that of a mild and even-tempered man; light complexion and light hair; a form above the ordinary height, and a courteous deportment under all circumstances. Can we ever forget the youthful hero Walker, who fell at last after a myriad of hair-breadth escapes, stricken by the coward foe? We saw him often, after his return from the Rio Grande, and before his campaign in the Valley. He was almost a boy in appearance. His fresh complexion, light figure, and buoyant spirits, showed how well he had withstood the trying scenes he had participated in. The next is General G. J. Pillow, of Tennessee, the best abused man of his day, but a MAN in all respects, nevertheless—a soldier whose bravery is beyond all question—a lawyer whose ability is everywhere conceded. His size is a little below the middle height; his face impressive and cheerful; his conversation full of interest, and his manners popular and prepossessing—But we might run out the list for columns, and still omit many entitled to notice. It is only a few years since, at one of these New Year Levees, we saw the lamented George Dromgoole, of Virginia whose skill in parliamentary law, and whose amazing quickness in debate, have passed into proverbs—daily proved the more invaluable as he has left no equal behind him. He wore green spectacles, was a great snuff-taker, and had a commanding voice. We have seen him get many a Congressional tyro into a dilemma, and then coolly extricate him to the infinite amusement of the House. He was of great importance to the Democratic party, and if now alive, and in the present Congress, would be of immense service to the South, in case they are seriously resolved to take issue with the North on the California bill. At the same Levee we saw the handsome face of Felix Grundy M'Connel, whose curly, auburn hair, fine figure and social talents, made him the soul of many a circle in Washington. Alas, poor Felix! he fell, as many a brilliant intellect has fallen before him! Powerful in debate, agreeable in society, fascinating in manners, he could not resist the destroyer. Even in his hours of excitement he was an object of interest. Had he withstood the tempter, he would now be one of the ornaments of Congress and of Alabama. But we must bring this hasty sketch to a close.

And here we terminate the series; promising, however, if the subject warrants it, occasionally to publish a fugitive "glance" at the procession of great or prominent men of our own country, as it *moves on to the* bourne whence no traveller e'er returns. Dashed off with a free pen, and drawn without rancor to foe, or partiality to friend, we ought to feel as we *do feel*, flattered at the manner in which, in all quarters, they have been republished—sometimes with praise, and never, (what they doubtless often deserved,) with censure.

AFRICA.

What a wonderful continent is this round, smooth shored Africa, known from the earliest dawn of time yet so unknown; the granary of nations, yet sterile and fruitless as the sea; swarming with life, yet dazzling the eyes with its vast tract of glittering sand: North America, first seen but the other day, has been probed from end to end; its gallant and respective Philipps, Tecumsehs, and Montezumas, have been bridled and broken by the white man; but Africa has seen no Cortes, or even a De Soto or La Salle, "wringing favor from fate."—Some solitary Mungo Park, or faithful Lander, or persevering Burckhardt alone has tried to read the secret of the mother of civilization, the gray haired African.

If we seek a land of romance and mystery, what quarter of the globe compares with that which holds the pyramids; the giant Theban Temples, one roof clustering a modern village; the solemn hewn mountain cliff of a sphinx; the ruin of Carthage; the Nile with its hidden sources; the Niger with its unknown outlet; and heaven-bearing Atlas; the dimly seen mountains of the moon?

There, reader, the slave rose romantically to the ruler of millions, there Moses floating in his cradle, is saved by a king's daughter, and like the hero of some earlier chivalry, breaks the bonds of his people, and founds a new and mighty nation. There was the home of Dido, of Hannibal, the scene of Scipio's triumphs and Jugurtha's crime; there lived Tertullian, Athanasius, and Augustine; the romance of the Moors dwelt there; the last breath of Louis of France was drawn there.

Africa is the home of the leviathan, the behemoth, the unicorn, the giraffe, the slight antelope, the earth-shaking elephant, the unconquerable lion, the all conquering buffalo. It is the home of the mysterious negro races, yet lying dormant in the germ, destined perhaps to rule this earth when our proud Anglo Saxon blood is as corrupt as is that of the descendents of Homer and Pericles.

The past, present, and future of Africa, are alike wrapped in mystery. Who can tell us of the childhood of dark browed Egypt, square shouldered and energetic? Carthage, the England of the old world's rulers, has not heen a romancing Livy, still less an unwearied Niebuhr, to explain her rise and untangle the mysteries of her constitution. Of all the vast interior, what do we know more than the Punic Merchants, who, like us, dealt there, taking slaves, ivory and gold?

What can we hope hereafter to see in those immense, unknown lands? God has enabled the European to drive the North American, step by step, toward extinction, and he has given a great continent the full development and trial of whatever permanent power the Caucasian race possesses: but Africa he has preserved—for what? For future contest? For an imported foreign civilization, to be entered through Liberias and Cape Colonies? France and Britain are watching each other now along those burning sands, as they once watched by the icy rocks of Canada and Acadia: is it to end in the same subjection of the aboriginal owners to one or both of these? Or does the dark race, in all its varieties, possess a capacity of understanding and living out the deep meaning of the world's ruler, Christianity, as the offspring of the followers of Odin never did and never can, understand and act it.

If the old Egyptian Sesostris had paused to contemplate the illiterate wanderers of Greece, to whom Cadmus was just striving to make known the letters of Phoenicia, would not Plato and

From Washington.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvanian.

WASHINGTON, July 11, 1850.

There is to be an entire revolution of the policy, as well as the *personal* of the government. This is admitted by all well informed public men around me. Galphinism and Sewardism are to be obliterated.—The Galphins meet their impending fate with resignation. Had the late President lived, pride would have induced them to cling to office, in the face of the decision of the House of Representatives on their case—nothing else: as, even though almost lost to shame, that action of Congress was well nigh sufficient to make them keep out of sight in daylight. Nine out of ten Whig members of both Houses, took it for granted, after the result of the Galphin case, that they would only remain in the cabinet sufficiently long, so that on retiring, they would not appear to have been driven out, on account of the Galphin and other similar little affairs.

The free soilers are in a dreadful condition, look as black as thunder clouds,—"cause why"—the death of the late President is emphatically a dispensation from Providence, levelled at Sewardism in all its pheases, wherever it has shown its hirdous and unprincipled head in this country. The last administration, so far as the States of New York, New England, Pennsylvania, and Ohio were concerned, was a mere instrument for the reward and propagation of Fouriérism in politics, for the inculcation of the maxim that public servants rest under obligations higher and more binding than the Constitution of the United States; and, above all, it was the machine whose powers were, at all times, and under all circumstances, directed to the work of prostrating the influence of Millard Fillmore, and the Whigs of his gentlemanly school, throughout New York and the rest of the non-slaveholding States. He was regarded as the New York Representative of Clay and Webster, it was undoubtedly the purpose of the Galphinsto break up, root and branch. Mr. F. had no hesitation in talking of the pertinacity with which they made ruthless war on all suspected of the crime of sympathizing with himself, Clay and Webster. Messrs. Clay and Webster are his chief counsellors. The latter is believed to be about to enter his cabinet as his premier, leaving Mr. C. to represent him in the Senate. Having been an adjustment man (in the Vice President's chair) when so to be would weaken rather than strengthen him, it is believed that he will lend him all the influence and energy of his position to effect the triumph of that measure.—Its Whig friends, as well as its Democratic supporters, take that view of his intentions, and now feel confident that it is to triumph.

I cannot write to you who is to compose the new Cabinet; but an entire change will take place shortly beyond question. Webster, C. B. Smith, or Richard Thompson, of In., and George Evans, almost all believe will be called to manage portfolios. If not Webster, then R. C. Winthrop. I, however, have no idea that Mr. Winthrop will receive aught but a foreign mission, his views of the slavery question having been moulded, under the of Giddings, Root & Co., so as to be far too ultra to harmonize with those now in the ascendant in the White House.

If R. W. Thompson, of In., does not go into the Navy Department it is said by many that Robert C. Schenck will—either one perhaps is competent to discharge the duties of the position, so far as the administration of its affairs in the department are concerned, but neither are *statesmen*. Thompson will strengthen the administration, however, by his personal popularity. John Y. Mason, himself, was no greater favorite with the service, than Thompson will be, if appointed. It will, however, be a week or two before the Galphin's pack up bag and baggage, and clear out.

Fillmore has been beset with managing men, at all hours of the day and night, ever since Monday morning, at 6 A. M., when it began to be understood that the late President was dangerously ill. From fifty to one hundred persons have already been recommended to him for Cabinet places—Truman Smith, among others. I should not wonder; if Truman, himself modestly sent the individual recommending *him* on that errand. On all hands, it is admitted that the administration is to be very vigorous and that the change of policy is to amount to as great a revolution as though the government had passed from the hands of one great national party into those of the other.

It is presumed, that having pushed through the Compromise bill with all due despatch, its next point will be to urge an extensive Improvement bill, which will pass; and, finally, a total revolution of the tariff policy of the country, which will not pass. The last move is to be adopted for political effect in Pennsylvania, in the brief that she is to be the only doubtful State in the Confederacy.

Both Houses met this morning at the usual hour, to receive the reports of respective committee of each to make arrangements for the funeral ceremonies, which are to take place at noon, precisely. A grand display is being provided for.

It is rumored that all unconfirmed nominations, now before the Senate, are to be withdrawn, and that those appointed by the last administration, under the advice of Mr. Seward, and Gov. Johnson, of Pa.—whose name is legion—are to be brought to the block, without delay.

Mr. Fitz Henry Warren will hardly be retained, being the managing man for the Galphin's next to Truman Smith. Mr. Fillmore will take possession of the White House as soon as the family of the late Executive can remove. But for the fact that he comes from New York, Seator Dickinson would have been elected President of the Senate to-day, in compliment to the unwavering nationality, and patriotism of his course. There was not a vote against Mr. King, however. EXAMINER.

☞ The Cincinnati Gazette, a leading Whig paper, in an article commenting upon the want of sympathy on the part of the people with the excitement in Congress, has the following remarks:

"*There is more aggregate contentment, comfort and prosperity throughout the country, than at any former period. Trade and traffic are brisk,* the farmer is rejoiced at the prospects of an abundant harvest—the laborer can find plenty of work at remunerative wages—internal improvement and commercial enterprise are engaged in, with unusual energy and confidence—our public credit at home and abroad, is largely above par—travel for pleasure and business, was never so large—indeed, every body, every where, and in all respects, is manifestly cheerful, contented and happy—neither fearing nor dreaming of a dissolution of the Union or any attempt at secession, by any of its members."

This is a truthful picture. And this happy state of things exists under the administration of Democratic measures—under the "odious sub-treasury" and the "ruinous tariff of 1846," which was, as whiggery alledged, to bring bankruptcy, ruin, and general distress throughout the country. To change this condition of "contentment, comfort and prosperity," for the benefit of monopolists, is now the aim of those who administer the government—the Galphin cabinet. They cannot be successful.—The prosperous condition of the country, so glowingly depicted above by a leading whig press, is fully appreciated by the mass, and their representatives dare not attempt the change.—*Ill. Register.*

A STRONG PICTURE.—The Albany *Atlas* draws the following truthful picture:

The health of the President had been impaired by a severe attack of the disease in Mexico, from which he recovered, but the effects of which still lingered in his constitution. An idle and imprudent exposure to the fatigues of a Northern tour, in midsummer, brought on an attack last year, which came near proving fatal. Badgered and bullied by demagogues at Washington, deserted by followers, betrayed by a Cabinet officer into a false position, and stained with the censure due to the knavery of others, it is no wonder that agitation and anxiety brought on a recurrence of the disease.

The campaign of Mexico made many famous names, but how many untimely graves! The seeds of glory were the seeds of death to the galliant Worth, Gaines, Kearney, Duncan, Kirby, and to the illustrious Chief of all, who has now fallen.

☞ THE NEW YORK MERCHANTS' DAY BOOK says, several of the up town codfish aristocracy, who either are not ready to go out of town, or have not the tin to do so, are letting their front door knobs rust up, keeping their front door and blinds closed, and sneak in and out of the basement or back way.

EXTERMINATING THE INDIANS.—A general order from Major General Brooks, appears in the Texas papers, in which he announces that he is about to begin a war of extermination against the tribes of hostile Indians who have so long infested the borders of Texas. He has mustered and disposed his force, and hopes in less than two months to have put an end to their depredations.

Remarkable Phenomenon on Lake Superior.

SAULT STE. MARIE, July 4.

Mr. John Spaulding of this village, has just returned from the Two Heart River, seventy miles from this place, and gives the particulars of a remarkable phenomenon, which he witnessed. The particulars I give you from the Journal, printed here.

About 11 o'clock in the day of the 18th ult., Mr. Spaulding's attention was attracted to a slight agitation of the water near the shore of the Two Heart River, and very soon he saw with surprise, the land suddenly rise out of the water a few rods from the shore and within a stone's throw of himself. The beach opposite was also raised up at the same time to a height of some twelve feet.

The new island is round and about 150 feet in circumference, and is raised above the water six feet, and the rise on the beach, which is wide at this place is of about the same size and looks like a hillock of sand. The new island was at first covered with sand and pebbles like the bottom of the lake, but the waves have dashed over it since and washed it down to a black clay. The water was about 6 feet deep where the island was formed, and a boat had passed over the very spot not ten minutes before its formation.

A few rods from the beach, back on the rise of the ground, a great depression of the earth took place as remarkable as the upheaving in the water. A circular spot of ground, some fifty rods in circumference, covered with trees, was suddenly sunk down to the depth of 20 feet below the surface.

A number of Indians, who were encamped near this place, were very much frightened at this strange manifestation of the power of the "Great Spirit," and fled from the place in great terror, and could not be persuaded for some time to visit the spot. No agitation of the earth, or shock or noise took place, and the cause must have been much less powerful than the internal convulsions of the earth than usually accompany such phenomena; and still it is worthy the notice and consideration of geologists and scientific inquirers after truth, and we shall be obliged for any additional particulars that will throw light upon the subject, or for any information that will explain the singular phenomenon.—[*Det. Trib.*

The Rush to Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 12.

People are rushing into Washington in great numbers. To-morrow the crowd will be immense. The politicians are hourly arriving.

The most pressing and earnest efforts are being made by Mr. Ewing to be retained. The personal appeals of his supporters, to President Fillmore, are the talk and laughing stock of the town; but he cannot be retained. It would be invidious; besides, the Richardson committee of the House will censure him for his conduct, as worse than that of the Galphins.

The general impressions is, that an entire change in the cabinet must and will take place. A few only think otherwise.

The day before yesterday, Mr. Seward formally called upon Mr. Fillmore, and proffered his aid in shaping affairs. He recommended the retention of the cabinet. The game of Seward and Weed will be to fall upon their knees, and ask pardon of Mr. Fillmore for their past persecutions of him. He has before forgiven much, and the only fear is, that being void of malice, he may forgive them again. These are the views of the wisest politicians here.

The belief is becoming general that Webster, McKennan, and Butler King will certainly go into the cabinet. The friends of the latter have telegraphed him at Philadelphia, to come here forthwith. Interested parties are attempting to checkmate his appointment, by declaring through the press that some other Georgian will be proffered. One names Toombs, the defender of the Galphine, the defeater of Winthrop's election, and a deserter from the administration.

I understand that a general caucus of the members of all parties was held this afternoon, for the purpose of agreeing upon some line of action in relation to the Compromise bill, at which it is said that there has been an agreement as to the boundary between Texas and New Mexico; the former consenting to the line of 34 deg. It is also reported that Mr. Clay. Mr. Fillmore, and the members from the North are willing to abide by this settlement. It was proposed to divide California by the same line, but it does not meet with much favor.

THE PRESIDENT'S DEATH-BED.—Those surrounding the dying President at the moment, were his own family, including Colonel Bliss, Col. Taylor and family, Jefferson Davis and family, Vice President Fillmore, Several Senators and Members, several members of the diplomatic corps, the Cabinet, Benton, Hale, Wood, Coolidge and Weatherspoon, and a number of intimate friends. Without the mansion, the grounds were literally covered with an immense multitude, who continued to linger in group until after midnight, scarcely crediting the intelligence, though officially announced.

Gen. Taylor died without a struggle. It was a kind of sinking into eternity, without feeling its pain, or experiencing its horrors. When all was over, the chamber was cleared, until the undertakers had concluded their duties. The body was incased in ice, and ordered to remain where it was till morning, when it was finally robed for the grave, and laid out in state in the east room. Thus ended the melancholy siege of disease against a strong bulwark of nature.

A NOVEL CURE FOR CHOLERA.—Dr. Macrea, in the hospital at Howrah, has according to the India news, discovered a new and most successful mode of treating cholera patients. He causes them to inhale a certain quantity of oxygen gas, which contributes a strong stimulating effect, and finally throws the patient into a refreshing sleep. On awakening, he finds himself restored to health, with the exception of a general weakness which always succeeds any physical prostration. Dr. Macrea has tested his mode of practice upon 15 European seamen, who have been carried to the Howard Hospital, in the last stage of the disease, and the patient has in every instance recovered.

A MONSTER DIVIDEND.—The Pacific Mail Steamship Company, of which Messrs. Howland & Aspinwall are the representatives, have declared a dividend of *fifty per cent.*,—their first dividend. The Journal of Commerce states that this company started with a capital not exceeding $600,000. It has since purchased the steamships Unicorn, Tennessee, Cherokee, and Philadelphia, for which there must have been paid all of $700,000. This fact, considered in connection with the dividend above mentioned, will afford some idea of the profits of the business.

THE HARVEST.—From nearly all parts of the wheat growing sections of the Union we see notices of an abundant harvest of that grain being gathered, and judging from reports, the aggregate crop will be larger, perhaps, than any yet produced in the United States. The result, as we think, will be an active business and general prosperity, provided the corn crop is good. The cause of the present scarcity of money in the West is fairly attributable to the short crop of wheat last season, which turned the balance of trade against the West, thus draining us of our specie and crippling our banks.—[*Cin. Com.*

EFFECTS OF FRIGHT.—A lady in a delicate situation, riding in a chaise with her husband, last spring, was excessively frightened by the entire top of the chaise being carried away by the boughs of at tree under which they passed. In due time the little stranger made his appearance, all in due form, except that instead of hair, his head was covered with a dark smoth substance resembling carriage leather. Upon touching a spring, however, in the temple, the chaise-top fell back and presented a fine head of hair, exactly the color of papa's—*N. Y. Merchants' Day Book.*

GEN. CASS.—The Boston Post, referring to the Compromise Bill before the Senate, says: "This is not the time to make presidental candidates; but if any man has set the country the example of noble disinterestedness, it is Gen. Cass. See how he stepped back and surrendered the leadership to Henry Clay! See how he deferred to Mr. Webster! Great and good men never fear to be eclipsed: they are satisfied to promote the general welfare, and seek no other reward than the approbation of their own consciences."

ELOPEMENT.—Miss Margaret Furry, a pretty and intelligent young lady of York, Pa., left her father's house on Tuesday, on the pretence of going to a party. She had not gone far, however, before she met a young gentleman from Orwigsburg, Schuylkill county, who had a carriage waiting for her.—When they met they took a kiss, jumped in the carriage, and drove off to Lancaster, where they ewere made one.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 20, 1850.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,

WM. T. MORISON, of Montgomery.

AUDITOR GENERAL,

EPHRAIM BANKS, of Mifflin.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,

J. P. BRAWLEY, of Crawford.

THE CHIEF OF THE NATION HAS FALLEN!

The Patriot, Warrior and Statesman is no more!

The Hero who "Never Surrendered" for his Country has found for himself a Master Foe in Death!

GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR sleeps with his Fathers, side by side with a Washington, an Adams, a Jefferson, a Jackson, and a Harrison. The Nation mourns his loss.

The citizens of Erie, deeply impressed with the magnitude of this sudden National bereavement, and desirous of commingling with their brethren generally throughout the Union, in rendering suitable honors to the memory of the Illustrious Dead, beg leave, through the undersigned, a Committee for the purpose, to make known that Tuesday, July 23d, has been selected for the solemnization of Funeral Obsequies at this place.

That on that day, all Offices, Stores and Shops will be closed and business generally suspended.

The Bells will be tolled for one hour at the rising and setting of the sun, and 12 o'clock at noon.

At 1 o'clock P. M., a procession will be formed on the Public Square, under the direction of M. Whallon, Esq., Chief Marshal, and M. W. Caughey, Col. D. S. Clark, A. King, W. F. Rindernecht and D. Zimmerman, Assistants, moving from thence up French street to Ninth, along Ninth to Peach, down Peach to the Public Square, from thence down State to Second, along Second to Peach, and up Peach to the Presbyterian Church, where prayer will be offered by the Rev. JOS. H. PRESLEY, and an Eulogy pronounced by Hon. THOS. H. SILL.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

1. Music, Martial and Brass Bands with muffled Drums.
2. Military.
3. Speaker and Clergy in Carriage.
4. Hearse, 12 Pall Bearers, with military guard of honor.
5. War Horse and groom.
6. Officers of the Army and Navy.
7. Officers of the Revenue.
8. Masonic Association.
9. Independent order of Odd Fellows.
10. Fire Companies in their order of organization.
11. Officers of the Corporation.
12. Citizens.

Should the weather prove favorable, the Park upon Perry Square may be substituted for the Church, due notice of which will be given on the day.

In the morning and during the exercises, minute guns will be fired from the water, and the colors of shipping in Port exhibited at half-mast.

JAMES D. DUNLAP,
DANIEL DOBBINS,
JOSEPH M. STERRETT,
MURRAY WHALLON,
JOHN B. JOHNSON,
B. F. SLOAN,
A. SCOTT,
Committee of Arrangements.

☞ We are under obligation of Gen. Lewis Cass, Hon. James Cooper, and Judge Thompson, for Congressional favors.

☞ Our Boston correspondent, "Scribo," whose favor will be found in another column, is right welcome; his "ambition to appear in the Observer" shall be gratified as often as the "spirit moves" him to exercise his pen. We do not know "Scribo" personally, but trust we shall become well acquainted through the medium of his inimitable "pen marks" among the many beautiful and flourishing cities and villages of New England. His pen, too, might find many a picture of city life and misery to sketch, that would interest our readers, and, perhaps, furnish employment for an occasional unappropriated hour. Of this, however, he is the best judge. Shall we hear from him often?

Genreal Orders to the Navy.

We have been kindly furnished by Commander OSCAR BULLUS, of the U. S. Steamer Michigan, with a copy of the generl orders of the Secretary of the Navy, to the officers of the Army and Navy and Marine Corps, in regard to the manner they shall show their respect for the "exalted character and eminent public service" of the late President. These orders direct that the "officers of the Army, of the Navy, and Marine Corps" "wear crape on the left arm and upon the hilt of the sword for six months;" and that "funeral honors be paid at each of the Military Posts, according to the general regulations: at Navy Yards, and on board all public vessels in commission by firing thirty minute guns, commencing at meridian on the day after the receipt of this order, and by wearing their flags at half-mast." Pursuant to these orders "thirty minute guns," commencing at meridian, were fired at this port on Tuesday on board the steamer *Michigan*, and on Wednesday on board the Revenue Cuttor *Ingham*, with their flags at half-mast.

The Only Paper that has the News.

The Westfield *Messenger* gives currency to a rumor that an arrangement has been effected between the New York and Erie rail road, and the Buffalo and State Line road by which it is "determined to build but one line of Railroad along the Lake shore, from Buffalo by way of Dunkirk, to Erie. That this will be built upon a gauge to meet the Ohio line in Erie, Pa., and differing of course both from the Central Railroad and the New York and Erie tracks, thus compelling a reshipment of goods both at Buffalo and Dunkirk, the six feet gauge of the New York and Erie line ending at the latter place." We guess the *Messenger* is ahead of the Telegraph this time—no other paper has the news! The contract between the New York and Erie company and the Erie and North East company, would be a very serious stumbling block to such an arrangement, we apprehend. The eight per per cent. on the cost of the road from here to the State Line, guaranteed by the New York and Erie company to the stockholders of the Erie and North East road, has, as the darkee said when shaving a customer with a dull razor, "got to come if the handle don't break," who ther the New York and Erie road ends at Dunkirk or not.

The Steamer Fashion.

If any of our readers intend visiting Buffalo, we can safely recommend them to take the steamer Fashion, one of the Wallbridge Line. She is decidedly the best boat of the line, and her officers are at the head of the pile. Capt. EVANS, and his brother, the Clerk, and Mr. BROWN, the Steward, will see to your bodily comforts, while our friend VISHAY, the mate, is every where about to see that you are neither blown-up nor burnt-up. Take them all in all, the Fashion and her officers, are not to be "sneezed at," let the weather be what it may.

Whig Compromise Meeting.

A meeting of the Whigs of Philadelphia, in favor of Mr. Clay's compromise propositions, was held in the Museum building on Monday evening of last week. The attendance was quite large, and much enthusiasm was manifested. JOHN PRICE WETHERILL presided. CHARLES GIBSONS, Esq., and Col. JOHN SWIFT, were the principal speakers. The resolutions were highly laudatory of the public course of HENRY CLAY, and strongly in favor of the Compromise bill now before the Senate. This movement on the part of the original Clay Whigs of Philadelphia, has taken the administration branch of "the party" all aback.

☞ The election of Hon. W. R. King, of Alabama, as President of the United States' Senate, by the unanimous vote of all parties, is a deserved compliment to that pure and upright statesman. His uniform courtesy, good temper, and experience are the best guarantees that he will not allow the Senate to become a scene of disputation and crimination, and that he will insist upon the observance of propriety and order between the members of that distinguished body.

☞ The St Louis *Union*, the organ of Col. Benton, says "whenever you hear any reckless and mendacious nullifier assert that Benton is in favor of the Wilmot Proviso, just nail the falsehood."

Pencilings on the Steamer Atlantic.

WILLIS says "far enough away for a letter" is a measurement essentially altered of late, by railroad and telegraph. And Willis is right. Steam and lightning have annihilated space, while time, although it flows along in its accustomed channel unmindful of either, and unheeding the events which those agents of man's inventive genius are crowding into the narrowest compass, has actually become, to most of us, what the philosopher theoretically declared it—money at interest! To the Editor it is even more—it is his meat and drink, his stock in trade, and if he diverts it from the legitimate channel through which flows the "needful," it must be for a period as brief as the proverbial briefness of his *purse!* The Editor, then, who slips away from daily communion with his exchanges, and the companionship of those faithful co-workers, his paste pot and scissors, and seeks recreation in change, must do so for a short time only; and although the magnificent steamer, and the swift winged car may carry him in a few hours hundreds of miles from home, yet the instantaneous communication which the inventive genius of Morse enables him to hold with the place he has left, warns him that he is not yet "far enough away for a letter."

So thought we last week, when, after having "made a day and night of it" at the Falls, seeing all that was to be seen, and paying for it, too, mark you,—for no one goes to the Falls without paying for all he sees, hears or smells—(mind we don't say *feels*, for we felt the fleas all night without "mine host" of the Eagle charging us a single "red")—we found ourselves on board the splendid steamer ATLANTIC, Capt. D. H. M'BRIDE, commander, bound for Detroit. It was ten o'clock of as beautiful and balmy a July evening as ever rested upon the blue waters of the Lake. Dead ahead of us were the glimmering lights of the Louisiana, bound for Chicago and intermediate ports, and to our left, fast dropping over our bow, were the glistening fires of the Saratoga. The Atlantic is a crack boat, moving over the waters with the ease and velocity of a bird, and her officers and crew are all that the officers and crew of such a boat should be—attentive, obliging, and, with the traveling public, universal favorites. Let us introduce you, reader. Capt. M'Bride you all know, as he is one of our own citizens, born and raised among us. He was formerly in Reed's employ, and sailed the Missouri and Madison as long as they could float. In this employ he formed for himself a reputation which, while it did not procure him one of his employers new boats, secured for him the confidence of a more discerning and generous patron, and he has been rapidly promoted from the command of the Champion to the Canada, and from the Canada to the Atlantic; and which, by the by, he has already made the favorite boat of the Line. Mr. NOBLE, the Clerk, fills his place to admiration. With a kind word, and a pleasant smile for all, he extracts the amount of your fare from your purse with a grace that makes the payment a pleasure. But here is the Steward, and the Atlantic is fortunate in the selection of our friend WILCOX to preside over the physical wants and comforts of her passengers. He is decidedly a trump card, and the right bower at that. No one connected with the boat comes so directly in contact with the passengers as the Steward, yet with thousands of different dispositions and tastes to suit, some of which can't be suited no matter how well they are used, "Don" has always a smile upon his face, or an appropriate word to silence all complaints. But take them all in all, to use the language of the N. Y. *Merchant's Day Book*, in reference to the officers of the Atlantic, they "are at the head of the pile; and form a trio of as noble fellows as ever trod deck or graced the cabin of any steamer afloat."

We have seen the officers, now let us take a look at our fellow-passengers. We have two hundred and fifty of them, and they embrace all the varied hues of the traveling community, from the over-dressed and sicking exquisite, who chaws up the Presidents American, and spits out "Stowawd" for Steward, up to the *animal* who only needs the bristles and a sty to indicate his nature. Here is a western farmer and his wife, who after a quarter of a life time spent in toil and privation in the west, have obtained what they so diligently sought, a competence. And now they have been back to the green hills of their own native New England, to look once again upon the spot that gave them birth. What a change has fifteen years made in their appearance.—We warrant you when they left their native village for the wild-shores of Michigan, that matronly looking lady was a newly married belle and beauty, fresh as an unplucked rose in June, and merry and hopeful as a child. Her partner, too; the chosen one from among the many gallants at sleigh-rides, apple-pearings, and singing-schools, had then neither wrinkle across his brow, nor a streck of gray in his curling locks. But time, hard work, and an occasional shake of fever and ague, just by way of variety, have done their appointed office, and the once blithe New England bride, and hopeful, trusting youth, are now what we see them. But let us pass on—this picture, with an occasional variation of light and shade, will do for many besides the subjects for which it was especially painted. Here, pacing up and down the long cabin before us, is a West Point Cadet. It is vacation, and after two years close study, he is permitted to visit his friends. He has undoubtedly done so, and is now making the tour of the Lakes ere he confines himself down to his books and tactics for another two years. Look, there is a smile upon his lip, and a proud joyful gleam in his eye. He is thinking of the future, perchance, and the glowing picture he is painting, the castles he is building, have all the lights and shades of the soldier's life. Shall we let fancy draw the curtain from this picture, and see if it does not disclose far off glimpses of "battles lost and won," of promotion for gallant deeds, of brevets for services rendered, and then a return and meet the hearty welcome of brothers and sisters, of a fond mother and a doating father, and, perchance, the loving embrace of some blushing mockeyed one, whose cheek has paled at every report from the scene of his services? No, we must not tarry, and we will leave him to dream on—the stern reality will wake him soon enough. Here is a lawyer—we know it by his looks—there is costs written on every lineament, foes in every move. As a class we can tell them at a glance, and like that M. D. yonder, turning over the leaves of the last medical review, they carry the distinctive traits of their craft into every circle. Here, too, is a country merchant—you can see tape and ribbon, the price of wool and cheese, proclaimed in every turn of his features. No disrespect to either of them, or their professions—they are all good fellows, no doubt, and can enjoy a social glass and a game of euchre, with the best. But it is getting late, and one by one, our picture sitters are retiring to their state rooms in quest of rest and repose.—And now all is still save the working of the mighty engine and the rushing of the water as the ponderous wheels dash it foaming and edying along the sides of our gallant craft. Rest sleepers, there are watchful eyes guarding your slumbers, and careful hands to stir up the red fires that, if once let loose, would soon engulph us all in eternal night.

Morning upon the waters! Neither land, nor sail, nor living thing in sight. Old Erie is "some" when one gets in the middle of it, but we never before realized its full extent. Up comes the sun from her watery bed, and still our vessel speeds upon her way. One by one the passengers turn out, showing plainly by their refreshed and satisfied air that neither the thought of fires nor explosion had disturbed their dreams. Breakfast over, the gentlemen retire to the saloon or the promonade deck to enjoy their principes, and the Ladies to dress for the amusements which, as soon as the tables are cleared away, will "come off" in the cabin. The Atlantic carries an excellent band of colored minstrels, and regularly every day the plaintive strains of "Mary Blane," "Bolle of Baltimore," and other fashionable airs, are sung with much effect, and to the no little amusement of her passengers. And now comes the dance, and for an hour and a half, the "light fantastic toe" is triped, and the passengers are strangers no longer. A great leveler of cold formalities is a cotillon upon a steamboat—it warms up the social feelings of our natures, and makes one better satisfied with himself, and the "rest of mankind." Dinner over, there is no more amusement in the cabin, for every one is on deck to view the beautiful scenery which the numerous islands at the head of the lake afford to the eye. Detroit river, too, is opening to our view, with its well cultivated fields on either side, and its bosom covered with white sails and puffing steamer. That boat ahead is putting on a few more pounds of extra steam, in order to beat us into Detroit, but it is "no use knocking," for the Atlantic is by her like a shot, and in a few minutes lays motionless along side of the Michigan Central Railroad Depot.—Then hasty adieus are said between acquaintances of a few brief hours, a parting grasp of the hand is given, and each one takes the road pointed out by either business or pleasure.

Mr. Fillmore's Position.

Madame Rumor is busy at the seat of government about these days, and the stories she sets afloat partake of all the varied hues of her votaries. Every hour gives birth to a new one, while each new day witnesses the death of those brought to life by its immediate predecessor. All is uncertainty, except that the old cabinet will *not* be retained. The Galphins, it is conceded on all hands, will have to go, and a new, and we trust an honester and more acceptable set of men, put in their places. The influence of that arch demagogue, Seward, it is, also, pretty definitely settled, now ceases at the White House. Many shrewd observers of the political world believe that Mr. Fillmore, on assuming the administration of affairs, will seek to reinstate the whig party in its former unity, and to this end he will rally all the force of the Administration in favor of the Adjustment submitted by Foote's Committee of Thirteen.—They argue that Mr. Fillmore is not strong enough either in his own character or his standing with his own party, to make head against men so powerful with their party as Clay and Webster: that he stands in need of their support, and will naturally make some sacrifice to obtain it; that he has long been accustomed to regard them as his political leaders and oracles, and that he will not easily forego the habit of acting with them. As a politician, they add, he has never distinguished himself by any trait of boldness and independence, from which we have a right to infer that he would stand fearless and self-poised in the office to which he has so unexpectedly succeeded. In short, they argue that there is nothing to distinguish him from the mass of whig politicians at the north, and this being the case, there is every reason to suppose that he will adopt the policy of Mr. Clay. We think there is a good deal of force in this, especially as his bitter political foe, Seward, has appropriated to himself every inch of ground on the Free Soil platform, so that if he were ever so much inclined to take his position there, he could only do so as second-fiddle to the wily Senator. The general *expectation*, then, seems to be that the new President will adopt the compromise, and form a Cabinet friendly to that policy. We hardly need say that we hope this expectation will not be disappointed. In all things else we, of course, expect Mr. Fillmore's Administration to be ultra-whig—how ultra we scarcely care, so long as he uses the position and influence he has so unexpectedly been called to wield, in settling the vexed question of slavery in the territories on the principles of Gen. Cass' Nicholson letter and the Senate adjustment.

The Lawrence Divorce Case.

The fashionable world, which of course means the world of "upper-tendom," have been on the *qui vive* for some time in regard to this case of domestic infelicity in their most cherished circle. It will be recollected that Mr. T. B. Lawrence, the son of our Minister to England, a year or eighteen months ago, married a Miss Ward, a Louisville belle and beauty. A most sickning account of the wedding was published in all the tondy papers in the country, and Mr. L. and his Kentucky wife were for a time the great centre of "codfish" admiration. But all is not gold that glitters, and after a time Mrs. Lawrence left her husband in Boston and returned to her father in Louisville. Then Mr. T. Bigelow Lawrence, published her as a runaway, just as her father would one of his negroes, in the Louisville and New Orleans papers. Of course Kentucky chivalry could not stand this, and application was immediately made for a divorce, and it was obtained. This has brought Mr. T. Bigelow Lawrence out in the New York Herald, of Friday, with a statement and defence, prepared by his Counsel. It occupies over four columns of that paper, and is certainly a rich narrative for the lovers of scandal. According to this statement, the principal cause of difficuly between Mr. Lawrence and his wife, arose from the fact that she was in the habit of painting her cheeks, or *rouging*, as the ladies call it. Against this Mr. L. entered his solomn veto, because it was not the fashion in Boston! Friends and relations of both parties interfered, but, as is generally the case, they only widened the breach, and made *matters worse*. A great man is T. Bigelow Lawrence, certainly!

Funeral Obsequies.

The programme for the funeral obsequies, in honor of the late President, adopted by the committee of arrangements appointed on Monday evening last, will be found in another column. Tuesday next is the day fixed, and we trust the recommendation of the committee, that all labor be suspended for that day, will be complied with, as also a general participation in the solemnities of the occasion. In this connection we beg leave to suggest that when the procession is formed, all our citizens, as well as those who may come in from the surrounding country, shall fall in and march with it to the place set apart for the exercises. This is due alike to the memory of the departed hero, as well as to the honor of our town.

Graham's Second Prize Picture.

The enterprising publisher of *Graham's Magazine* has sent us a copy of his second premium engraving, entitled "CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN." It is a splendid mezzotint, 14 inches by 19, and is executed in a style far above the average of American Engravings. It has a softness and beauty of finish which give to it a charming effect. This plate, together with "THE FIRST PRAYER" will be forwarded to any subscriber to the Magazine sending $3 in advance for the year ending July 1, 1851.

Distinguished Visiters.

The steamship *Washington* arrived at New York, on the 4th inst., bringing among her passengers G. P. R. JAMES, the celebrated and most prolific English novelist, and his lady, together with the Count and Countess DENINSKI, expatriated Hungarians. The Count is a nephew of the distinguished Hungarian General of the same name, and was himself engaged as an officer of Engineers, in his country's recent struggle for freedom.

Capt. John S. Richards, of the Ohio.

On our recent visit to Buffalo we had the pleasure of going down on the Ohio, commanded by our old schoolfellow, Capt. JOHN S. RICHARDS. This is the Captains first season in command of a boat; and we found him fast acquiring a deserved popularity with the traveling public. We recollect when, to be a popular steamboat Captain upon our lakes the character of a gentleman was not a necessary combination with that of the sailor, but times have changed of late years, and the steamboat to be popular, must be commanded by a gentleman as well as a seaman. Capt. R. combines both, and we predict for him a popularity equal to that formerly enjoyed by his lamented brother.

☞ The Carlisle *Herald* says that Vice, (now) President Fillmore is "a veteran Whig from his youth up." Why that beats old Bullion, who says he has been an "*old* Democrat all his life."

☞ That excellent Literary and Musical journal, "*The Message Bird*" closed its first volume on the 15th. In addition to the vast amount of reading matter it has furnished its readers, more than ninety pages of the most fashionable music of the day has been discemonated through its pages. Such a paper certainly ought to be sustained.

M. T. Brocklebank & Co., publishers, New York, at $1 25 per annum.

☞ We regret to learn that Dr. W. M. Wood, U. S. Navy, who has, for some two years past, been attached to the Michigan, has been detached, and is now waiting orders. Our citizens generally will regret to loose him. His successor is Dr. Woodworth.

☞ We learn that a New York theatrical manager is dramatizing the recent Parade Gound incident between Forrest and Willis, under the title of "Dashes at Fashionable Life, with a free cow-skin."

PEN-SKETCHES IN NEW ENGLEND.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

A trip Lowell, Nashua, Manchester and Concord.

BOSTON, JULY 13, 1850.

One fine morning, not long ago, I found myself seated in the cars on my way to Concord, New Hampshire. It was my intention to make some stops at the most important places between the metropolis of New England and the capital of the Granite State. I have said it was a fine morning, and indeed it was; and as we rapidly left Boston and its suburbs behind, we entered upon the green country, the sight of which is ever dear to me, and doubly dear after being pent up in this wilderness of men and houses. The iron horse that drags our car, takes us quickly over the road, allowing us to take only a glimpse of the cottages with their neat gardens,—of the nodding trees and smiling crops, and the farmer and his boys laying the green grass low. Twenty-five miles from Boston to Lowell. By the aid of steam how quick it is passed. But little more than half an hour ago we were in Boston, now we stand in the new city; for Lowell is a city of 20,000 inhabitants, with its big seal, Mayor and fat Aldermen. Not many years ago the beautiful Merrimac rolled "alone in its glory" by the spot where Lowell now stands. No dam confined, or wheel disturbed its waters. What do I behold to day as I walk its banks? Spires, and domes, and lofty walls; streets lined with carriages and busy people. I hear the din of thousands upon thousands of spindles as they draw out the shining threads; of clattering looms as they turn those threads into broad sheets of well made cloth. Many are the brisk hands and intelligent minds in these tall brick edifices around me. Ah! here are the fruits of industry; the results of a well ordered government. Grow on and flourish fair city! and ye that dwell in it; grow in morals and intelligence as you grow in wealth. Prosperity be yours, for 'tis but the reward of merit.

After partaking of a cool and refreshing dinner at the American House, I again take the cars and am drawn swiftly along the banks of the sparkling Merrimac, and again see the unmistakable signs of an industrious, thriving, happy people. I stop at Nashville and Nashua, two busy little towns in the State of New Hampshire, joined together by a bridge. Here I spend the afternoon. I walk out of the village a mile or so, and ascend a green hill that over-looks a part of the surrounding country.—I pick a few diminutive strawberries, and eat them for the sake of old times in my father's meadow. I return to my hotel, despatch my supper and leave for Manchester. The sun will soon be down. The conductor of the cars seems to know it, for he makes the wheels turn swift, and the 18 miles we have to go will soon be overcome. I see him watching the engineer through the window and they are exchanging winks and nods. Shade of Jehu! hold my hair on! Who-o! we are in Manchester. It is evening. I walk through the lighted streets, call on some persons whom I am commissioned to see, and stop at Shepard's Manchester House, and after glancing over the papers stalk off to bed, and woo the dull eyed angel sleep. Next morning I am conscious I wooed her well. I walk about and view the town.—Here is a brick city in the woods. As at Lowell, tall factories rise and line the river's shore. They are great red giants, groaning and grumbling as they toil for man. The houses are neat, the streets clean; the people look happy, and every thing gives token of comfort, and peace, and plenty. A little while ago, where this fair town now stands, stood the unshorn wilderness. Capital and labor equal Aladdin's famous lamp. Where they are applied cities spring from the earth, and where no foot-print was before, the feet of thousands daily press the ground. But hark! the car bell rings; we shall soon be on our way to Concord. A whistle, and we are off; again we are whirled by steam along this mill-lined river; for the Merrimac carries many a factory wheel. It is a broad and handsome stream, pouring the waters of White Mountain springs into the bosom of the broad Atlantic. Pleasant little villages and green woods, and stony hills, are seen on the road between Manchester and Concord. We have arrived at New Hampshire's capital. I make my way to the nearest hotel; a strange sign hangs out; a terrible yellow bird with warlike crest and monstrous wings rising from a nest of fire. The hotel is called the Phœnix, and the bird on the sign must represent that fabulous fowl, which no fire could fully consume.

The State Legislature is in session; many of the members board at the Phœnix, some of them are lounging about the rooms now, reading newspapers, discussing State matters, and playing backgammon. I walk about the town, *perform my* business, and again take refuge under the wings of the fire proof Phœnix. The dinner bell rings—straightway legislators, strangers and all, make one grand promi

Washington Rumors.

We have neither the room, nor the inclination, to give the thousand-and-one rumors from Washington, relative to the Cabinet and policy of the new President. When any thing is definitely settled our readers shall know it. At present writing, however, all is in doubt. Some of our 'dearly beloved' whig friends are in a "peck of trouble," while others look as complacent as fat aldermen. The resignation of the cabinet, and the almost certain acceptance of such resignation, and the consequent appointment of a new one, is the cause of this "down-in-the-mouth" upon the one hand, and "up-to-the-skies" on the other. It is plain to be seen that the "Galphins" realize that we "know not what a day may bring forth;" while the heretofore "outside barbarians," the Fillmore men of New York, the Cooper men of this State, and the Clay men every where, think that the long promised "good-time coming, boys," is at last near at hand. As a disinterested spectator, we are bound to say they are both right. We are of opinion that the resignation of the Cabinet has been, or will be, accepted, and a new one formed; and it is, also, very probable Mr. Webster has been offered the office of Secretary of State. As to his acceptance very much will depend upon the composition of the remainder of the Cabinet. As to the other offices, it is still a mere matter of speculation, in relation to which one letter writer is as likely to be right as the other. They merely give the names of prominent whigs which they hear suggested. From what is known of President Fillmore's preferences and his political associations, it is reasonable to presume that his Cabinet will be composed of the Clay and Webster school of whigs, and most likely those who, if not the earnest supporters of, will not be opposers of the Compromise bill.

Death Struggles of Nativism.

A Native American State Convention met in Philadelphia on Thursday, the 27th ult., at which eleven counties were represented by 127 delegates—Geo. W. Farr, Esq., in the chair. A resolution was offered that "it is inexpedient at the present time to nominate State officers," and was adopted by a vote of 54 to 50. The convention then adjourned.

Lady's Book.

The August number is on our table. The plates are "The Christian mother," "The Lover of the Angels," "The Lilly of Rosedale," all steel engravings with a plate of the fashions—23 engravings and 31 contributors. It is altogether a rich number.

☞ A Washington correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune* says that the Senate will remit to President Fillmore all nominations pending, and not disposed of before that body. If this is so, what a shaking among the dry bones of the Sewardites in New York there will be. A kallo thumpian serenade won't be a pfining.

A Significant Fact.—The *Pennsylvanian* says the newspapers of both parties are filled with surmises about the probable future course of President Fillmore. What a significant evidence of the uncertainty of Whiggery? If the new Executive were a Democrat, his course would be the subject of no speculation and of no doubt. Every body would know that the course of a Democrat must square with a creed which is comprehensively constitutional and national.

☞ J. Stuart Riddle, Esq., a highly estimable man and talented member of the bar of Crawford county, died on Sunday last at Jones' Hotel, in Philadelphia, after a slight indisposition which had occasioned no alarm to either himself or friends.

☞ Charles Korn, a German, aged 20 years, committed suicide in New York, by taking arsuic, because a young woman he was courting visited Hoboken on the 4th with another man. This is one of the most distressing 4th of July accidents yet recorded.

Meeting of the Erie County Bar.

At a meeting of the members of the Erie County Bar, convened at the Court House in Erie, on Tuesday evening, the 16th of July, A. D. 1850, on the occasion of the receipt of the melancholy intelligence of the decease of John Stewart Riddle, Esq., late of Meadville, the Hon. Thomas H. Sill was called to the chair, and *James D. Dunlap* appointed Secretary.

H. n. John Galbraith arose and made some very appropriate remarks in relation to the sickness and death of Mr. Riddle, as well as the talents and character of the deceased; and moved that a committee of three be appointed to report resolutions for the consideration of the Bar, which was adopted, and Messrs. John Galbraith, James C. Marshall and John H. Walker were appointed said committee.

The following preamble and resolutions were then reported and unanimously adopted, viz.

Whereas we have received information of the sudden and unexpected decease of John S. Riddle, Esq., a member of this Bar, at Philadelphia, on the 7th inst., with feelings of deep regret; having in this by his death one of our oldest and most talented associates and friends, therefore—

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the relatives of the deceased in their late bereavement, and as a token of respect to his memory, we will wear crape on the left arm for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published, and a copy of the resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased.

THOMAS H. SILL, President.
JAMES D. DUNLAP, Secretary.

MARRIED.

At Waterford, on the 27th of June, by the Rev. R. Smith, Mr. S. C. Stanford, and Miss Mary Cooper, all of Waterford.

On the 15th inst., by the Rev. H. Silliman, Mr. Geo. W. Andrews, and Miss Sarah F. Taft, all of Erie.

On the 4th inst, by the Rev. D. Prosser, Mr. James H. Hardy and Miss Sarah Jane Gray.

On the 13th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Flint, Mr. J. J. McChane, printer, of Conneaut, Ohio, and Miss Mary Jane Miller, of Millcreek.

DIED.

On the 15th inst., of Cholera Infantum, Allen Aylott, only son of Allen A. and Sophronia Craig of this city, aged 1 year 8 months and 17 days.

HO YE HUNGRY.

FLOUR MADE FROM NEW WHEAT.

I HAVE on hand, just ground, a few Barrels of New Flour, warranted right in every respect, cheap as the cheapest.

Millcreek Mill, July 20, 1850. JOHN ELLIOT.

EXPRESS ARRIVAL AT THE EMPIRE.

JUST received a large lot of fine goods, and for sale at less prices than can be bought in Erie.

GREAT BARGAINS.

I will now close my stock of Summer Dress Goods at New York cost, such as Lawns, Barages, Silk Tissues, Silk Grenadines, Silk Robins &c. Also I offer 1500 yards of choice Carpets at a small advance from factory prices, bargains that cannot often be had.

N. B. I shall not attempt to impose upon this intelligent community by selling to them three or four pieces of Lawns for less than what I paid for them in New York, in order to puff this in their papers as a sample of my low prices. My prices are uniform and low. I will double my proposal to any one that will match quantity, quality and prices. H. CADWELL.

Erie, July 20, 1850. n10

FISH, FISH, FISH.

A LARGE lot of Barrels and Half Barrels fresh White Fish just received from Beaver Island; Also, 2000 Cod Fish just received and for sale very cheap at No. 5 Bonnel Block, by

July 20 D. S. CLARK.

MACKEREL No. 1 by the barrel, half and quarter barrel or tub SHAD by the barrel or half do, or pound, constantly on hand at No. 5 Bonnel Block. D. S. CLARK.

2000 GALS. New Orleans and Sugar House Molasses by the barrel or gallon, at the store of D. S. CLARK.

OATS AND CORN, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

July 20.

LINSEED OIL, by the barrel or gallon, and White Lead by the Keg, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

JUST received, and for sale low for Cash, 50 Barrels Flour, 30 bbls. White Fish, 20 Patent Horse Rakes, and 20 bbls. white Wash for hard finish, at the Empire Stores. July 20.

Dissolution of Partnership.

In consequence of the death of Alexander Holmes, a partner in the firm of Moorhead, Hughes & Co., said firm is dissolved. The undersigned will, for the present, continue the business at the old store and offer to their friends and the public all or any part of their extensive assortment of GOODS at prices far below cost, for cash or approved paper in town. Lads's Straw and Leghorn Bonnets, and a great variety of Fancy Dress Goods will be offered at Sale Bargains. We would respectfully request our friends and the public to give us a call and examine our Goods and prices, as we can make it an object for them to buy of us, and by so doing they will confer a great favor on us. THOMAS MOORHEAD, Jr., GEORGE W. HUGHES,

Surviving partners of the late firm of

Erie July 12, 1850. Moorhead, Hughes & Co.

P. S.—We wish to close up the accounts of the late firm and request all persons indebted to said firm to call and settle their accounts either by Cash or Note.

GOLD PENS.

THOSE in want of a good Gold Pen at a reduced price, are invited to call and examine our stock, consisting of 30 doz. assorted sizes, they are made by Beers & Clark, New York, and warranted a No 1 Pen. In all cases when the points fail by fair usage a new one will be furnished without charge. Give them a trial. Sold only by WM N. LEWIS, CO.

Erie, July 13, 1-50.

To Let.

A PART of the Dwelling House now fitting up next to the Fleming Block, on Fifth street.

Apply to C. B. WRIGHT.

July 6.

GRINDSTONES.—Five tons BUREA Grindstones for sale by the ton or at retail. J. H. FULLERTON.

News by Telegraph to Erie.

By O'Reilly's Line for the Observer.

☞ Our usual telegraphic report comes up missing this week. We regret it, inasmuch as we were in hopes of receiving something definite in regard to the Cabinet.

Buffalo and State Line Railroad.

We understand from good authority, that this road will be constructed upon its present located route. Propositions, however are being made to unite the N. Y. and *Erie extension to Dunkirk*, and the *Buffalo* and State Line Road, on the same road bed, some two or three miles east of Westfield, and continue thus to Erie. If the two roads are to be constructed, this would be the proper course to be adopted. The contractors have already commenced operations on different parts of the line.—*Buff. Com.*

Suicide.—An aged gentleman of the name of Wheeler committed suicide in Conneaut tp., Pa. on Thursday last, by hanging himself. It is said he was led to this rash act by the cruelty of a son, with whom he resided.—*Conneauteille Courier Pa.*

Progress of the Compromise.

Washington, July 15.

After the usual morning business, Mr. Clay called up the Omnibus Bill. Mr. Butler said he should claim, not the mere name of the Missouri Compromise, but its spirit.

The Bill and the amendments heretofore made were reported to the Senate, and the amendments were severally concurred in.

Mr. Seward renewed his motion to amend the bill so as to apply the Wilmot Proviso, which was rejected.

Mr. Bright explained the reasons which would lead him to vote against this amendment. He expressed his hope and conviction that the motion would be rejected by a large vote. He repeated that he was of a large majority in the Senate who were in favor of the admission of California; but he deemed it possible to secure with California other matters of vital importance.

Mr. Benton proposed an amendment so as to provide the Northern boundary of Texas as follows: Beginning at the point in the middle of the deepest channel of the Rio Grande, where the same is crossed by 102 deg. of North latitude, and West from that meridian of Greenwich; thence North along that longitude to 34th deg. North latitude; thence Eastward to the point at which the 100th deg. of West longitude crosses Red River.—Mr. B. proceeded to address the Senate in support of his amendment, which he said was designed to avoid a dismemberment of New Mexico such as was involved in the bill of the committee. He went into an argument to show that the committee's bill does involve such dismemberment. The proposition of the committee was to amputate New Mexico at her hips and leave her mangled trunk to stump it through the country. He defied them to show any reason for cutting New Mexico off at that point that would not eventually apply to any other point. He referred to the course taken by the friends of the bill in keeping secret the amount to be paid Texas until the closing action upon the bill. He ridiculed the reasons presented for the dismemberment of Mexico, and compared it with the late Message of President Taylor relating to the mission of Neighbors to Santa Fe. The former proposed, in order to save New Mexico, that she be cut in two—one half given away, the other half purchased by Texas; while the latter mildly, but firmly and in plain words, declared her right to remain inviolated until the title should have been settled by a competent authority.

Mr. Rusk rose to reply, but at the suggestion of several Senators his remarks were postponed till to-morrow.

Adjourned.

Washington, July 16.

Senate.—The Omnibus bill was again taken up.—Mr. Rusk spoke in reply to Mr. Benton, relative to northern boundary of Texas, arguing in favor of the title of Texas to the Rio Grande.

Mr. Clay defended the action of the Committee on the subject. After rebuking Benton for an intimation made by him yesterday that the sum to be paid to Texas was a scheme of auctioneering for votes for the rest of the bill. The true line of New Mexico begins at El Passo, running to the head of the river and thence to 42 degrees parallel.

Mr. Benton rejoined, contending that Mr. Clay had evaded the only question of boundary. He replied also to Mr. Clay's rebuke of language uttered by him yesterday, contending that the language was proper and challenging any one to call him to order now for repeating it.

Mr. Clay called Mr. Banton to order, for saying that the crime of the Bill was that it auctioneered for votes to pass itself.

The President ruled that the language was in order, unless intended to impute motive to Senators, which he understood Mr. Benton to deny.

After some further colloquy between Mr. Benton and Mr. Clay, relative to the boundary of New Mexico, and additional remarks upon the same subject ensued.

Mr. Webster rose to address the Senate upon the general merits of the bill, but yoleded to a motion to postpone the subject till to-morrow, which was agreed to.

Mr. Webster, gave notice of a bill for the erection of a monument to Gen. Taylor in the Congressional burying ground. Adjourned.

St. Louis, July 16.

The City Register reports 212 deaths during the past week, of which 77 are reported to have occurred from cholera. Of the whole number, 112 were children under five years of age. This statement shows a marked decrease of mortality from the previous week.

☞ The Washington *Republic* will scarcely be considered any longer the organ of the administration. The publication of President Fillmore's first official documents appeared in the National Intelligencer, from which it may be inferred that that journal is to be the medium through which his official acts will be announced.

☞ S. S. Prentiss, a well-known and distinguished lawyer, formerly a resident of Vicksburg, and recently of New Orleans, died the other day at Natchez, Miss.—He was for a brief period a member of Congress from that State. Mr. Prentiss was a person of remarkable talent as a public speaker.

☞ Gov. Johnston has demanded of Gov. Fish (the *Star* says) the person of Moses Y. Beach, that he may be tried on the Lehigh county Bank business. The Pensylvania officer is said to be in Albany, awaiting Gov. Fish's decision.

Love matches are often formed by people, who pay for a month of honey with a life of vinegar.

The physician and the undertaker stand in the same relation to each other that the bird-catcher does to the bird-cage maker.

FURTHER ARRIVALS BY EXPRESS.

"A word to the wise is sufficient!"

I AM constantly receiving and *selling* the *cheapest Goods* in town, and would briefly announce another arrival this morning of Dress Goods, which the Ladies will find beautiful indeed, and in price as far below anything in Erie, as the pulling from some quarters proves short of convincing proof of cheapness to purchasers.

It is not my purpose now to spend time and room with a catalogue of prices. I will give prices to the full satisfaction of all as I sell the goods. I cannot refrain, however, from remarking on this subject, having recently observed some swelling advertisement quoting Lawns at 8 cents, and some other articles in proportion, that doubtless all who read this advertisement, and have just been buying of me full yard wide and perfectly fast colored Lawns at 6¼ cents, are satisfied on the score of my being undersold at the rate of fifteen per cent by any one in this city. If I mistake not they are *better* satisfied that I am selling 30 per cent cheaper than *some* at least. But I confine not this matter to Lawns, or Ginghams, or Prints. Let it here be distinctly understood, that within the range of a *DRY GOODS* trade, from a paper of Needles to a Three Ply Carpet, I am "posted up" and prepared for any competition in Erie, whether from those long in trade, or from those of mushroom growth and "have a little yet to learn" in the Dry Goods department. Puff and blaze away gentlemen, I am always on hand. Customers, the goods are here: the quantities sufficient are here—the BARGAINS are here. A word or two again soon. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, July 13, 1850. n9

DENTAL NOTICE.

R. RUSSELL D. D. S., office in Hugh's Building opposite the Erie Gazette office. All operations performed in a neat, careful and durable manner, and warranted. t19

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware.

CONTINUALLY receiving the above articles in every variety and style; also musical instruments, Lamps, Lookingglasses &c., &c., on hand and for sale at *very low* prices, by

WM. N. LEWIS, CO.

Erie, July 13, 1850. Gothic Hall.

RENOVAL.

THE Subscriber has removed his Ladies Ice Cream Saloon to his residence, on State street, two doors below the late residence of Gen. C. M. Reed, where he will be prepared to serve up Ice Cream in all its varieties, in his usual superior style. His rooms are large and airy, and the location retired and quiet. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call.

His old stand on the Diamond will be fitted up as a lunch and gentlemens eating Saloon where he will be happy to wait upon his old friends to the choicest the market Market affords.

Erie July 13, 1850.—n9 WM. H. HARRIS.

STRAY MARE.

CAME to the enclosure of the Subscriber, living in North-East township on Sunday the 23d ult., a middle sized bay Mare, about 12 years old, having a white stripe in her face, and a ringbone on each hind leg.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away. ROBERT HILLS

North East, July 13, 1850. 3t9

G. LOOMIS & CO.

Clock, Watch and Jewelry Establishment, State street, directly opposite the Empire Stores.

Erie, Pa.

ARE now receiving from New York a large addition to their former stock of GOODS, embracing all the new desirable articles suited to the trade, which they propose to dispose of to the public at a small advance from cost, for with *reasonable* facilities of obtaining goods from Importers and Manufacturers, they calculate on not being undersold, for the present at least, in the great Rail and Plank Road city of Erie.

Employing none but the best of Workmen, together with Engines for making new work, the mechanical branch of their business pertaining to Watches, Jewelery and Engraving, will be done in a manner unsurpassed by any for style, in the western country.—The highest price paid in exchange for old Gold and Silver. Articles bought here Engraved in any style desired without charge.

Erie, July 6, 1850.

WATCHES.—A very large assortment of Gold and Silver, to be sold this summer at low prices—no mistake

G. LOOMIS & Co.,

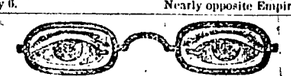
July 6. Nearly opposite the Empire Stores

SPLENDID JEWEERY.—Embracing Pins, Bracelets, Lockets Chains, Pencils, Ear Rings, and lots of pretty things for the Ladies. G. LOOMIS Co., State st.,

July 6, Nearly opposite Empire Stores,

LOOKING GLASSES & LAMPS.—A splendid assortmen. just opened by G. LOOMIS & Co., State st.,

July 6. Nearly opposite Empire stores.



SPECTACLES.—Blindness improved by Perifocal, Parabolic and other kinds of Glass, in Gold and Silver, German Silver Steel, and other frames. An extensive assortment to select from at July 6. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Nutmeg State, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars. Comparrison of style in this branch particularly invited. Also, threaded Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.

July 6. G. LOOMIS & CO.

RACING SUBSCRIPTION OFFICE,

10, PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

THE proprietors beg to announce that they have opened classes for SWEEPSTAKES upon the system which has obtained a large share of the public support in England and elsewhere by extending as it does to the public at large the interest otherwise felt by a few only in RACING EVENTS, and enabling all, whether conversant with sporting matters or not, to participate in the chance of gaining a LARGE SUM by the result at proportionably SMALL RISK. As will be seen by the subjoined scheme the subscribers in class E may

For $1 gain $5000!

The Sweepstakes now open consist of five classes for the great YORKSHIRE STAKES, to be run at York, England, 23d August 1850. 161 Horses entered.

FIRST HORSE $50,000.

Class.	Subscribers.	1st Horse	2d Horse	3d Horse	Among fourth to fifth	Among sixth to eighth
A,	2,000	$50 00	$50,000	$25,000	$10,000	$10,000	$5,000
B,	2,000	25 00	25,000	25,000	12,500	5,000	2,500
C,	5,000	10 00	25,000	12,500	5,000	2,500	1,250
D,	5,000	5 00	12,500	6,250	2,500	1,250	625
E,	10,000	1 00	5,000	2,500	1,000	1,000	500

The Drawing of this Sweepstake will take place publicly on the 23d day of August, 1850, the day on which the race will be run—the place and hour being first duly announced by advertisement—when the names of all the horses entered will be allotted among the subscribers in each class, and on the 20th day of September next, by which time the result of the Race will be known, the Prizes will be distributed—the holder of the name of the winning horse in Class "A" receiving a prize of $50 000—that of the second class $25 000, &c. in accordance with the above scheme.

A commission of 10 per cent to cover expenses will be deducted on payment of all prizes.

Any further information required will be afforded by the Secretary, Mr. William Barrell, at the office as above—to whom all applications for agencies and other communications are to be addressed post-paid, and all remittances, either by bill or note, to be made, in return for which numbered certificates will be forwarded as directed.

Lists of horses entered for the above, and all other races of importance during the season, together with schemes for sweepstakes in the forthcoming St. Ledger, &c. New York June, 12 - 6t6

PITTSBURGH STORE.

NO. 2. FLEMING BLOCK.

New Goods and Great Bargains. Cash System Adopted!

JUST received and every day receiving, at the Pittsburgh Store, an extensive and full assortment of fresh cheap GROCERIES, bought at New York, Pittsburgh and Buffalo since the fall in prices, which, in addition to my former stock must and will be sold at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, as low as the lowest in Erie or any other place west of Buffalo, for any kind of produce which I can find a want for, and some things for *Cash*, if not crowded on me in too large quantities.

Country Merchants and Farmers are invited to call when they want Groceries, as I have adopted the Cash system and will give them the full worth of their money.

N. B. I have concluded to take Gold and Silver at par for a few weeks longer, notwithstanding the alarming news from California. JOHN McCANN.

Erie, June 8 No. 2 Fleming Block

Administration Notice.

LETTERS of administration on the estate of Roxanna Barnes, late of North East, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present them legally authenticated for settlement.

June 15, 1850. CHAUNCEY CAMPBELL, Adm'r.

NEW GOODS.

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform their customers and the public generally, that they have just received a full supply of

Spring and Summer Goods,

consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Nails, White Fish, &c. In the above mentioned stock can be found a great variety of Ladies Dress Goods, Straw and Leghorn Bonnets, Gentlemen's Leghorn and Palm Leaf Hats, Parasols and Umbrellas.

Ladies and gentlemen intending to purchase are respectfully invited to call and examine this stock before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES HUGHES & CO.

Erie, June 15, 1850.

TO DAIRYMEN AND OTHERS.

CHEESE VATS with Pollers ready made and made to order. Also, Milk Pans of different sizes, Strainers, Strainer Pails, Dish Kettles, large and small, Coffee Pots and Boilers of different sizes, Tea Pots, Dish Pans, Square Pans, Canal Lamps, and Canal Pumps. In short, a good assortment of Tin and Japan Ware kept constantly on hand. Also, Copper works of all kinds made and repaired in the best manner and at the shortest notice.

Country Merchants wishing to make bills of Tin Ware, can be accommodated with a liberal discount

MIDDLETON & MURPHY.

Erie, April 13, 1850. tf9

GENTS. SUMMER WEARS.—The best assortment of Goods in this Line, including almost every thing worn for Coats, Vests and Pants, can be found at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

SPRING STYLES PAPER HANGING.

THE subscribers have received by Rail Road a large assortment of Paper, Hanging & Bordering. Also Window Paper, which will be sold cheap. G. SELDON & SON.

GREEN, Black, Morain, Claret, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

SILK and Linen POPLINS, a new article for ladies dresses, a few patterns just received by express at TIBBALS'.

By Express!

JUST received a full supply of Dort. Fitch's remedies for Consumption, Female Diseases, &c. Also, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces and Inhaling Tubes, by J. H. BURTON, Erie, March 16. Agent.

SECOND ARRIVAL.—*Spring Styles of Bonnets.*—Just received, by express, a fine assortment of Spring and Summer Bonnets, cheaper than ever at C. M. TIBBALS'.

100 BOXES WINDOW GLASS, English, French and American, for sale low by CARTER & BROTHER.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing under the name of Stevens & Jewett, in the North East Woolen Factory, having been dissolved by mutual consent, this is therefore to notify those indebted to make payment. The books and accounts will be found at the Factory, where one of the late firm will attend to all settlements. ISAAC B. STEVENS.

North East, May 18, 1850. JOSHUA JOWETT.

THE Subscriber having purchased the entire interest of Mr. Stevens in the North East Woolen Factory, respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. The business will be conducted as heretofore by the subscriber, and all work entrusted to him will be done in a workmanlike manner. The Factory and Machinery are all nearly new, and the experience of the workmen is such as cannot fail to give entire satisfaction to his customers. JOSHUA JOWETT.

North East, May 18, 1850. 1y1

CASH FOR WOOL.—I shall be paying Cash for any quantity of WOOL. C. M. TIBBALS.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans &c. for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

BUTTER, BUTTER.—Any quantity of good Butter will be taken in exchange for Goods at the Empire Stores.

H. CADWELL.

TO MERCHANTS.

SALERATUS constantly on hand, which we manufacture and sell for cash at the lowest market rates. A pure article, without adulteration. COMPOTN & HAVERSTICK.

May 25, 1850. No. 8, Reed House.

400 BARRELS Old Double Rectified Whiskey on hand, which we sell at the market value, of the best quality, our manufacture. COMPTON & HAVERSTICK.

May 25, 1850. No. 8, Reed House.

SHELF Hardware, a good assortment just opened, by

May 18, 1850. GEO SELDEN & SON,

RIBBONS—Spring styles of Bonnet Ribbons at the lowest figures. my11 C. M. TIBBALS.

By Express!

LADIES can now find a beautiful assortment of Fancy and Colored Gaiters, Buskins, Slips and Walking Shoes; together with a few more patterns of Summer Dress Goods and Barages, at June 1. C. B. WRIGHT'S.

SHEETING by the Bale, by

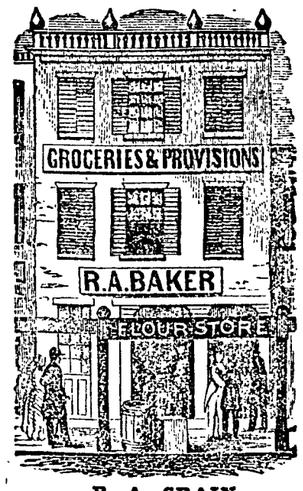
June 1. J. H. FULLERTON.

30,000 YARDS PRINTED CALICOES at 3cts per yd and up by J. H. FULLERTON.

MOLASSES GATES.—Something extra—call and see them at the chep hardware store. R. REED.

HOUSE KEEPERS can be supplied with Brass, Britannia, Iron and japan candle sticks and lamps, brass Snuffers and trays britannia, German silver and Iron spoons, basting spoons, coffee mills, cutlery, &c., at the Hardward store of R. REED.

June 1. No. 3, Reed House.



B. A. CRAIN,

BEGS leave to announce to his friends and the public generally, that having bought out most of the stock of R. A. Baker, he will continue the

Grocery & Provision, Business,

and will sell at prices, as heretofore, to suit all customers. He has just received from the east an addition to his stock, which will be sold low for *Cash, and Cash only*. He therefore hopes his friends will give him a call, as he intends by strict attention to business to merit the patronage of all. B. A. CRANE.

Erie, April 13, 1850. Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

LOOK HERE! FARMERS & WOOL-GROWERS, AT THE

Eagle Woolen Factory, Fairview.

WE are just finishing our SPLENDID NEW FACTORY, and fitting it up in the best and substantial manner; and having the best machinery, the best workmen, and are determined to take the best care of every thing, we intend to manufacture in a superior style Cassimeres and Cloths of every desirable quality and color; also, all kinds of striped and fancy Goods for Gents' and Boys Pants; also all kinds of Flannels and Blankets.

We will manufacture either by the yard, on shares or exchange cloth for wool, as our customers may prefer, at our usual rates.

In addition to our splendid new machinery, we have bought out Messrs. Caughey's entire stock of machinery, which is all new, of eastern make, and built on the most improved principle.

We are also providing machinery for the manufacture of BROADCLOTH, being determined to prove to citizens of this and the adjoining States that as good and beautiful cloth can be manufactured in Pennsylvania as in the Eastern States, or in Europe, from the same quality of wool.

Carding and Spinning done in the best manner. We respectfully invite the public to call and see.

MCREARY, THORNTON & CO.

Eagle Factory, Fairview, April 29, 1850. 6t

100 TONS FLAX WANTED!

THE subscribers will pay $8 a ton for 100 Ton Flax Straw (half cash and half goods), at their Mill, north of Walnut creek. The Flax after the seed has been thrashed out is to be rotted properly and broken by horses in the field. For a first rate article, a good staple and sufficiently rotted, but *not too much* rotted, we will pay the above price.

To Flax growers who will call upon us at the Mill or in Erie, we will furnish some suggestions relative to rotting and breaking the Flax, which will tend very much to abridge their labor.

May 18, 1850. MARVIN & PERKINS.

Keystone Paper Mills

SOME THINGS CAN BE DONE AS WELL AS OTHERS!

THE Subscriber would beg leave to inform his friends and the Public, that he has just opened for the SPRING TRADE the largest and best assortment of Clothing, Cassimeres and coatings that has ever been offered in this market, and which will be sold at the lowest price for CASH. We will have at all times a large and good assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of Dress and Frock Coats, Summer Coats, Business Coats, Sack Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Cravats fancy and plain, fine and superfine Suspenders, Lambs Wool and Cotton under Shirts and Drawers. Also a good assortment of white Shirts and Shirt Collars of all grades and prices, which will be sold CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Persons wishing to purchase Clothing for CASH, will do well to call and examine Goods and prices. My Clothing is cut by myself, made in Erie, and is warranted to be as well made as any Shop in Erie can make, notwithstanding the low wow that is made by some about slop shop, cutting, &c. Persons wishing their

Clothing made to Order

Can have their measures taken and clothing made, and if not suited with them when done, they will not be asked to take them away.

We don't wish our friends to think we are gassing, but would have them call and examine Goods and Prices for themselves. We will be happy at all times to show our Goods, compare prices, cutter make will be the best in this or any other city. We would like to have all our cutting and trying in our line to give us a call, and we think we can satisfy them that "Some things can be done as well as others?"

Cutting done on the shortest notice and warranted.

Erie, April 27, 1850. JOHN M. JUSTICE.

THE ASSAM TEA COMPANY,

133 *Greenwich Street, New York.*

THE proprietors beg to call the attention of connoisseurs in Tea to the choice and rare selection of Teas imported by them, and hitherto unknown in this country, which, by their fragrance and strength, combined with virgin purity and strength, produce an infusion of surpassing richness and flavor. The Teas offered, are the following:

The Jeddo Bloom,	a Black Tea,	at $1 00 per lb.
" Nipbon,	do.	" 75 " "
" Dhark,	do.	" 50 " "
" Oowcca,	a Green tea,	" 1 00 " "
" Too-tsiaa	do.	" 75 " "
" Tuckt-tsiaa,	do.	" 50 " "
" "Cah-h Mixture, a compound of the most rare and choice teas, grown on the fertile and genial soil of Assam,		" 1 00 " "

With a view to encourage the introduction of these matchless Teas, it is the intention of the proprietors to distribute by lot, among the purchasers, a quantity of Teas equal to *the first year's profit* on the sales effected. Each purchaser will receive enclosed in the package, a numbered certificate, entitling him to *one chance in the distribution* for every fifty cents laid out, and on the receipt amounting to $20,000, the undermentioned parcels of Teas, to the value of ten per cent, or two thousand dollars, will be given away as bonuses according to the following scale.

5 prizes of 50 lbs. of Tea each at $1 00 per lb.						250 lbs. or	$250
20	"	25	"	"	"	500	" " 500
50	"	10	"	"	"	500	" " 500
100	"	5	"	"	"	500	" " 500
250	"	1	"	"	"	250	" " 250
425						2,000	$2,000

Those persons who prefer lower priced Teas, can receive their prizes in proportion, or *they will be re-purchased for Cash*, at a deduction of 0 per cent.

☞ Country agents required. Applications to be addressed (post paid,) to the Company's Depot as above. 3m4

CHEAP HARDWARD STORE.

I HAVE just receivd the balance of my stock, among which can be found IRON and STEEL of all sizes, Gound Bores, Malenble Castings, Anvils, Vices, Smith's Bellows, Axle Arms, steel springs, (eastern) brass bands, coil, log, trace, halter and jack chains, spikes, both wrought and cut, nails from 2d. to 40d., barrel, floor, peace, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes and nails, strap hinges, hook and hinge, friction rollers, mulley, mill cross cut and circular saws, shovels, spades hoes, wrenches, of various patterns, a good assortment of

Mechanic's Tools.

Broad Axes (Bartons & Simmon's) adzes, planes and plane iron brace and butt, hammers, hatchets, sand paper, files, chiesels, (Barton's) gouges, augers, auger butts, auger and chissel handles, bed screws, nail knobs, hand, paunel, compass, felloe, tenon and rib saws, spoke shaves, screw drivers, bevels, spirit level, box wood rules, steel squares, try squares, draw shaves, oil stones of a superior quality, &c. RUFUS REED.

June 1. No. 3, Reed House.

WOOL! WOOL!

I WISH to buy 50,000 lbs. of Wool, for which I will pay, on delivery, the highest market price, in New York funds or specie. Those having Wool to dispose of will do well, after examining the market, to call at the Empire Stores, for which I will guarantee they will be amply rewarded.

June 9. H CADWELL.

WOOL! WOOL! WOOL!

Cash for 100,900 lbs. Wool.

HAVING been appointed agent for an Eastern Manufactory, I wish to purchase Wool for which I will pay the highest market price

June 1. S. SMYTH.

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!!

10,0001 LBS. Wool wanted, for which I will pay the highest Market price in Goods or CASH, at

No. 1, Reed House. J. D. CLARK.

May 18, 1850

Wool! Wool!! Wool!!!

50,000 LBS Wool wanted. It will be for the interest of the farmers to call on me before selling their wool.

May 18, 1850 S. JACKSON.

WOOL! WOOL!!

THE subscribers will pay the CASH for any quantity of Wool.

May 25, GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Wool! Wool! Wool!

I AM again buying Wool (not to speculate upon but for Eastern Factories,) and am paying the highest market price in CASH, at my store, on the corner, near the Court House.

June 1. C. B. WRIGHT.

Cash, Cash for Wool.

I AM paying the highest prices in cash, eastern funds, for wool, call and see. C. M. TIBBALS.

June 15, 1850.

CASH FOR WOOL.

THE highest market price will be paid in CASH for WOOL at the Harborcreek Woollen Factory by RHODES, CASS & CO.

June 15, 1850.

LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by

June 1. J. H FULLERTON.

SALT, FLOUR AND FISH.—Constantly on hand, a warranted article, as cheap as the cheapest, at WRIGHT'S Corner.

SCYTHES, Snathes, Sickles, Pitchforks, Rifles, and Quinebaug Stones, a good assortment at the CHEAP Hardware Store.

Erie, June 22, 1850. RUFUS REED, No 3, Reed House.

Buggy For Sale.

I HAVE a new one horse Cracker Buggy, made to order, which can be bought on reasonable terms of C. B. WRIGHT.

Butter Wanted.

I WILL pay the market price in cash or goods for any quantity of Butter during the season. C. M. TIBBALS.

LAWNS and GINGHAMS.—A large assortment low enough

June 1. J. H. FULLERTON.

BOYS' FANCY HATS, just received and for sale cheap for Cash by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

WOOL HATS, of every style and variety, just received and for sale cheap by R. S. HUNTER, Park Row.

LAMPS.—New style Solid and other kinds of Lamps, and any quantity of Wicking, Chimnies and Globes, at

Erie Nov. 21, 1849. G. LOOMIS & Co's.

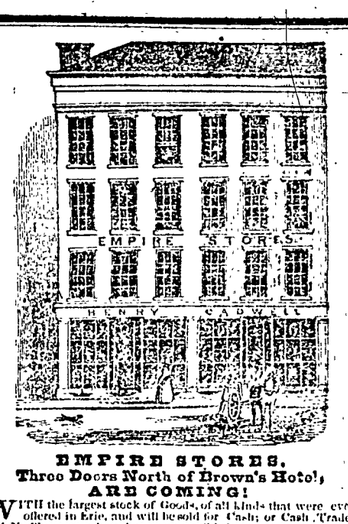
GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf, Gold, Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors

Nov. 21. CARTER & ROTHER.

50,000 GOOD SHINGES on hand for sale by C. B. WRIGHT.

FLOUR, FISH AND SALT.—May be found constantly on hand at WRIGHT'S.

FRESH CONGO TEAS.—Now opening a fresh stock of new Teas of various brands, warranted to give entire satisfaction at WRIGHT'S



EMPIRE STORES,

Three Doors North of Brown's Hotel,

ARE COMING!

WITH the largest stock of Goods, of all kinds that were ever offered in Erie, and will be sold for Cash; or Cash Trade, and No Trust, at prices that no one will believe until they see.

I offer 3000 yards of Scotch and French Ginghams from 10 to 15 per cent below any Gingham in Erie of the same quality and quantity. In proof of what I say I offer two pieces out of the lot to any one that will match one piece of the above quality and quality. Also, 5000 yards of fine bleached Muslin, from 6 to 12½ cents per yard, which is 15 per cent below any prices in this place for which I offer the same premium as above, New York cost stores not excepted.

Any quantity of French Lawns, some as low as 8 cents per yard, colors as fast as a rock.

I offer one cord of Prints, and ten pieces as a reward to any one that will produce the same amount and as good quality from any other store in Erie as low as mine.

250 Shawls of all kinds and qualities, very low;
200 Dress Patterns of rich Silks and Satins, low;
200 dozen Gloves, 500 pieces of Ribbons,
30 pieces of rich embroydered Drapery Muslins,
100 Dress Patterns

JOY TO THE WORLD
Perry Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer,

FOR the Instant Cure and entire Eradication of all Pain. Internal and External Remedy. No matter where the pain is or of what nature, this will reach it. Opinion of the most prominent Druggists of Cincinnati in its favor.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 26th, 1849.

WE, the under-signed, Druggists and Merchants of this city, have been acquainted with, and sold for a year or two past, an article of Family Medicine known as PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, and we could assure the public that in every instance, so far as we know, it has given the best satisfaction to the purchaser. We can recommend it to the public as an article of great Merit and Virtue.

Indeed we never knew an article of Medicine become so deservedly popular in so short a time, which is proved by the fact of its extensive sale and constantly increasing demand.

Signers—J. D. Park, *corner* 4th and Walnut sts.; J. D. Doughty, cor. 5th and Main sts.; Wade, Eckstine & Co., cor. 4th and Main sts.; W. J. M. Gordon, cor. Western Row and 4th sts.; C. Collins, cor. 5th Market and Sycamore sts.; G. H. Bates, cor. Front and Main sts.; Abag Peirce, cor. Columbia and Main sts.; J. & C. Rvakett, 21 Pearl st.; E. B. Hinman, cor. 5th Market and Main sts.; S. H. Parvin, Columbia and Front sts.; A. L. Scoville, cor. 5th and Race.

OPINION OF THE PRESS.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial, Oct. 31.

We take pleasure in referring the reader to the testimony of our prominent druggists and well known citizens to the virtue of Davis' Pain Killer. We have used the article and found it valuable. The sale of this article in the United States is beyond all precedent, as the books of the office will show.

[From the Cincinnati Nonpariel, Nov. 16th.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the great rehedy for the most instant relief of pain. No medical preparation with which we are acquainted, appears to possess such power for the extinction of pain. No preparation has ever become so popular in our community, or created such a sensation in the public mind through the section of the country where it has been introduced and become known.

It will be seen that some of our most prominent citizens, and business men, strongly recommend it to the public, as an article of "GREAT MERIT AND VIRTUE," and that they never knew any medicine to become so deservedly popular in so short a time.

[From the Cincinnati Despatch, Oct. 31.]

DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.—Whatever may be the prejudices entertained against a great many patent medicines, we can ourselves bear willing testimony to the efficacy of this article. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, in a great many cases, and know it to be a good article for the uses and purposes to which it is devoted, and even in cases where it may not prove infallible, it possesses the rare virtue of doing no injury.

1 Price 25c., 50c. and $1 00 per bottle.

Principal office for the Western States, No. 7 College Buildings.

J. E. S. HARRIS, Agt.
T. H. C. ALLEN, Supt.

To whom all orders must be addressed.

NOTICE TO DEALERS IN PAIN KILLER.

The name Pain Killer belongs exclusively to the Proprietor of this Medicine. That right has recently been sustained by a Court of law, and any person found selling an article by that name, and not of the manufacture of Perry DAVIS & Son, will be prosecuted.

J. H. Burton, Erie, Wholesale Agent for Erie Co. Agents wanted for the country. cow6m19

New Store! New Goods!! and New Prices!!!
COMPTON & HAVERSTICK,

NO. 8, REED HOUSE.

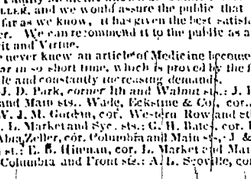
DESIRE to call the attention of the Public to their store, which they have opened and intend conducting entirely on the pay system, being convinced, from experience, that it is the only true and safe principle for all parties. Our stock consists of *Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Glassware, &c., &c.*, together with pure *Foreign Liquors*; Brandy, Gin, Rum, and Wines of all description. Domestic whiskey of our own manufacture, for which we challenge comparison with any brought from the east or west, in every particular, proof and price.

All we ask of the public is to call and examine our stock, which we keep of every description, believing as we do, that prices, style and quality will prove satisfactory. Goods exchanged for produce at all kinds.

JOHN COMPTON,
H. B. HAVERSTICK.

Erie May, 25, 1849 tf

GRAVE STONES.—MONUMENTS!



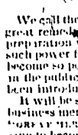
AT III FRENCH STREET.

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing elsewhere, by so doing you will save one third of your money.

R. PELTON.

Erie, March 9, 1849. lyd2

TAILORING.



THE undersigned would respectfully tender his sincere thanks to his kind friends and patrons, who have chiefly contributed so liberally, supported him, and he would also take this opportunity to inform the said friends and the public generally that he has removed his establishment from his old stand to No. 5 Reed's Block, opposite the Reed's Block State street, where he is determined, by close and unremitting attention to business, to endeavor to merit that share of public favor and patronage to which he has been hitherto entitled, and from past experience warrantied to expect. As he is not connected in any way with the *shop* last mentioned, his work men will in consequence be the very best that can be got. In consequence of which he feels that he will be able to manufacture all articles in his line equal to any in the market of the kind west of New York. JOHN GOLDING.

N. B. Cutting done *right* on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable prices. Instruction given in the art of cutting. J. G

Erie, May 1, 1849. 5tf

ERIE WOOLEN FACTORY.

THE Proprietor has on hand about 12,000 yards of Plain Black, Brown, Olive, Steele mixed, and Gray Cloths and Plain Satinet, and Plain Cassimeres and Tweeds which they are prepared to exchange for Wool, on a little *better terms* than heretofore. Having added considerable new machinery, and employed experienced Ex-town workmen, we are now prepared to do custom work in all its various branches, with the utmost dispatch. We have made such arrangements as to manufacture Plaid Flannels, for woman and children wear. We continue to call for and dress *Domestic* Cloth, and Manufacture *Wool*, at usual Rates.

We will pay *Cash* for Wool at the highest price the Market will justify.

C. & W. MERIAM FEY & BREWSTER.

Erie, May 1, 1850. 5tf

CONGRESS GAITERS.—Having obtained a patent of R. H. Day, of New York, to manufacture the Congress Gaiters, I shall keep a full assortment of the same and Gentlemen's Congress Gaiters, which far exceed all other Gaiter for ease, style and durability. J. H. FULLERTON.

May 9, 1850.

Great Bargains in New Spring and Summer Goods.

I AM now receiving a large and well selected assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, which we have bought at New York since the very great reduction from early spring prices. The entire spring purchase will be sold at a profit cheaper than any Goods bought early in the season. Comparison invited—competition I defy.

C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, May 1, 1850. Cheapside.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MRS. CURTIS has again the pleasure of announcing to the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has returned from the city with a large assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of a great variety of Bonnets, Ribbons, Caps and Collars, Lace Caps, Flowers, Tabs, &c., &c., Glover, Mitt and Silk survy of best qualities. Her assortment of Straw Goods and Ribbons is unusually large, compromising every style, which will be sold at wholesale or retail. Hair Cloths, Embroidery Patterns, &c., with many other Fancy Articles.

Mrs. Curtis having purchased an improved Machine for Pressing, she is prepared to clean and press Straw Bonnets with dispatch, and in the latest styles.

Erie, April 25, 1850.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country, consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 bolt pipes Port Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 3 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 hhds. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 eighth do. 5 hhds Cherry do.; 5 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 first quality Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, Novemb er 24, 1849. tf27

Come One! Come All!!

THOSE who wish to see the largest and best assortment and to purchase the cheapest goods ever offered in this City, will call at No. 121, Cheapside, where we are receiving daily, the latest styles, and cheapest goods ever offered in this City, to which we invite the attention of our old customers and the public generally. Our stock comprises a general assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Nails, &c. Don't forget to call and examine our stock, as we *will* sell a little cheaper than the cheapest.

SMITH JACKSON.

Erie, May 11, 1-50.

Prints and Ginghams.

ANY quantity of French, English, Scotch and American Ginghams, some as cheap as one shilling a yard, fast colors, or money refunded. Prints in great varieties of style; madder colors at 6¼ a yard, warranted fast. C. M. TIBBALS.

1000 GALLS. Ohio pressed and turned Stone Ware, consisting of Churns, Jars, Butter Jars, Milk Crocks &c. &c., for sale cheap at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor People Row.

T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at each or prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices, for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.

Erie, May 1, 1850. 5tf

Bargains Without Precedent.

J. D. CLARK has just returned again from New York, having purchased a stock of Goods, adapted *Expressly to the Summer Trade*, which he offers at prices *so far below* any thing ever offered before in Erie, that he has no apprehension of any competitors leaving his store without goods who look at them, notwithstanding all the gas making about low prices, in month stocks, &c., elsewhere. It's Nothumbug talking about this. More on this subject hereafter. Goods arriving daily at

Erie, June 8. No. 1 Reed House.

Just Returned From New York.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON have just returned from New York with a very extensive assortment of WATCHES and JEWELRY and other articles in their line. Give us a call. June 8.

SHEEP SHEERS.—Wilkin's straight Sheep Shears for sale by May 18 1850 LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.

For the Ladies.

SILKS.—Plain Plaid and Striped Chameleon, Gro de Rhine, Gro de Soin, Gro de India, Lombard, Toulard and Florence silks by S. JACKSON.

GINGAMS, Plain and Plaid Chambray, French, Scotch, German and American, from 1 to 3s per yd by JACKSON.

COLORED Cotton warp, cotton yarn, batts, wicking, &c., at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

May 11, 1850. tf27 C. M. TIBBALS.

BONNETS, Ribbons, Artificials and Parasols, a good assortment just received by GEO. SELDEN & SON.

MANTILLA SILKS and FRINGES, a few pieces just received, which can be bought cheap as WRIGHT'S.

BARRAGES and Lawns, plain and figured of all colors and qualities at JACKSON'S

LAMP AND LARD OIL AND CANDLES. A superior quality of Lamp and Lard Oil, Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by J. H BURTON

Hold Up! Walk Up and see the Bang Up!!

THE public are invited to call at the Erie Steam Foundry, or at our Store, and examine the last *Paragon* of Cooking Stoves, just got out with an uncommon large Oven, high enough to bake a large Turkey on its feet, while six loves of bread are baking around it. The "noise and confusion" it has made East, has induced the characteristic name of BANG UP. One who has only saw nine loaves of beautifully baked bread, taken from the oven at one time, "was reminded of the capacity of a small pig which drank two quarts of whey at a draught, and did not then fill the measure which contained the whey into four inches." See certificates.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,

Erie, January 22, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester: Gent.—To your inquiry whether the "Bang Up" Cooking Stove purchased from you during the present month, has given satisfaction or not, I have the pleasure of answering that said stove has met our fullest expectation in every particular, and would not be exchanged for any other pattern now in use of which I have knowledge.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant. A. SCOTT.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester; Gent.—We are using your improved modern Cooking Stove, called the "Bang Up," and after a fair trial I can recommend it as superior to any stove in use in this section of the country. Among the most prominent advantages of this stove, is the commodiousness of the Oven, it being sufficiently capacious for the largest family, and also in a saving of fuel. I am satisfied that one half the fuel necessary for any stove we have ever used will amply supply this. Take it all in all I think it difficult to improve.

Truly yours, MILES W. CAUGHEY.

January 23, 1850.

Messrs. Lester, Sennett & Chester; Gent.—Having used your improved "Bang Up" Cooking Stove, I wish to express my entire satisfaction of its value, as combining all the good qualities I desired, and shall take great pleasure in testifying to its merits, and in recommending it to any who may wish to see it in operation, at my Grocery store, corner of 7th and State streets.

HORACE BALDWIN.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON.

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st, NORTH LANTERN.—Front Window, sticks on about a dozen containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the beholder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASE, and he found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, torquois, ruby, garnet and plain Gold Rings, Buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers; Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold Pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and Jack Knives, Razors and Strops, Sheers and Scissors, finger Rings, steel Beads and Clasps and tassels, silk Purses, Tooth Brushes, having do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Prescriptors.

SECTION 6, SIDE CASE.—Filled with Vases, Fruit Baskets, Castle Stands, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Britania Castors, Flower vases, &c.

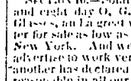
SECTION 7.—Groundoil, Britania Tea Sets, extra Coffee and Tea Pots, Hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Bells, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Dominoes, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Pans, &c.

SECTION 8.—Contains Box Vials, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, Clarionets, Fifes, Flutes, Accordeons, Bows, Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SIDE CASE.—Front Window, contents vary but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra glasses and shades, 20 hour and regular do; 6, 6, and gothic Clocks, Tea Setters, looking glasses, an Instrument called Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 24, 1849. y38



CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive!!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is NOW receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar-House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial teas in six pound caddies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanner's oil.

150 tons Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest and best assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

200 kegs of Lycoming and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Old and Pale French West Wines.

To meet the 200 dozen Scrubb's fine New York Sand soap, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen mustard Raspee and Vaccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, four Loaded Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in any line that would take more room than I have to mention here.

To my old customers in the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Bank and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie, July 2, 1849. tf

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!
Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brodie, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The sub scribers would also caution the public against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible Hucksters peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article*. The following are our prices.

Pay Scales, of 1 Ton draft,	$25
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform scales, 1500 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do 1200 lbs., with hoisting lever	30
Do. do. do on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* S. ale, 1500 lbs.,	32
Do. do. 1200 lbs.,	28
Do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting le ver,	37
Do. do. do. 500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 300 lbs.,	20
Counter Scales, 250 to 300 lbs., platform,	8
Do. do. to 200 lbs., platform & Scoop,	10
Dial Counter Scales, for weighing 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted*. Those wishing to obtain a good and reliable Scale are requested to give us a call at No 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers' Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 20, 1849. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the vendors of imperfect and worthless balances to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales." These counterfeits have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike immoral and dishonorable, they feel it their duty to caution the public of their unprincipled acts. The Fairbanks manufacture and their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by

S. F. TRATT & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.
H. O. COWING & CO. }
E. & T. FAIRBANKS & Co.
St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Erie, March, 16, 1850 6m11

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

CHURCHMAN & LEWIS are happy to announce to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the surrounding country, that they are prepared to take Likenesses of a superior quality at their rooms over Middleton & Murphy's store third door east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country. One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and most beautiful effect.—TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer these who favor us with their patronage, the flat, insipid, corpse-like things which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer these dark, gloomy ones—which human beings are sometimes told resemble themselves; but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparent and artistic effect.

Remember there is no room of the kind near here which has the facilities of this. It is designed to be a permanent establishment. NOT TO BE EQUALED is our motto. W. H. SHERMAN,

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850.

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
and Clothing,
No. 1, Fleming Block.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co have already in store, and are prepared to serve their customers with

New and Beautiful Spring Goods,

of most elegant patterns and styles, including Grenadines, Organdies, Silk Tissues, Printed Jackonets and Cambrics beautiful Calicoes, Barages, Silks, and indeed every thing adapted to the season, which, added to their previous immense stock of every kind of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, makes one of the largest, most varied and general assortments in Erie.

THEIR STOCK EMBRACES EVERYTHING USEFUL OR ORNAMENTAL

for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear, or family use and are determined to be able at all times to so far supply every want that a lady shall be able to sit down and select every article she desires without the fatigue and perplexity of running about town to make up her assortment: as in every department of their stock they keep *Plain and Low Priced Goods*, which will be sold as cheap as by any other establishment, as well as the

Richer and Finer Qualities,

which will include, among other articles, Canton Crape Shawls, Cashmere, Silk, Lace and Square Shawls, Lace and Muslin Window Draperies, Linen and Muslin Sheetings and shirtings, Table Cloths, Napkins and Diapers, Table, Piano and toilet covers; and indeed a full and complete assortment of Foreign and Domestic house-wife articles, of every variety and kind. Also a full assortment of Morning Goods, together with a full and perfect assortment of Gentlemen's

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

as cheap as the cheapest, and of as good quality as any either brought to or made in Erie; also under Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs and Cravats, Silk and Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., &c.

Their stock also embraces Boots and Shoes, Groceries of all kinds; in short every thing called for in the country or city trade, of which the public can be accommodated by calling and examining quality and prices.

Erie, April 29, 1850. n19

Doctor Mathew J. Johnson.

GRADUATE of the Philadelphia College of Medicine, having located permanently in Erie, will give prompt attention to professional calls in town and country.

OFFICE—Southwest corner of the Diamond, the brick building, formerly occupied by Dr. Faulkner.

RESIDENCE—On the Diamond, first building east of office.

Erie March 30. 49tf

Great Bargains in Dress Goods.

DRESS Goods at less than the cost to import them, just opened. Good quantities, handsome styles of Printed Muslins, colors warranted fast as a rock, full yard wide, a shilling a yard.—Handsome style of Linen Cinghame, Plain, figured, and plaided. A large stock of Muslin De Lain, good qualities, new designs, light and dark colors, for one shilling per yard.

Erie, May 4, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.
DR. MYER'S
Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

This valuable Medicinal preparation DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALD

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. *It is put up*

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is *very pleasant* to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough operation on THE KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No other extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. It *will relieve. It has cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method* to make *permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids, Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find in the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good* for Weakness of the Kidneys, Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritability, Resemble, *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and bracing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthen the body, while the *special* humours that load the system are removed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lungs disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* in Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation. Floor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame. It never disappoints expectation. *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE.

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the merediform. The appetite increased—the nerves so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried—*Look at Certificates. The WEAKEST INFANT* or most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing Ship Fever, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of Diseases of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when they are coming on, *take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and *causes immediate relief.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

years standing, as certificates testify. *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our Pamphlets or columns of our papers. A list of the influential names has never been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is respected.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the resident of each their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to E. Hollidge at his variety store, 222 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. lyd2

Another Resurrection.

AFTER this I will return and I will build that which is fallen down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally never part from him. Then the last returning wanderer shall be reclaime I and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much tribulation and having his works tried as by fire and suffered loss, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped that my friends will not be discouraged to receive the stock I can sell—remember he that is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many things. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to the so who have with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years when, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and opposition, as showed by works of their fruits which as in heaven acted on the principle that it is no more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friend, and will be thankful for the small favors in his line. He has also for sale a few copies of the same excellent work on Universalism which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its unestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breath of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better, because it is prepared *on scientific principles* by a *scientific man.* The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which in their nature are useless, and others, which if not removed in preparing it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known solely to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapour, or as an exhalation, under heat, are very essential *medical properties* of the root, which gave to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root, than from anything else; they can then strain the mucipal or rapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the most properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of no nutrition, is carefully rejected, retaining every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of being any or its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Because the reason why we hear so many cases of every kind of the lever by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and *LIVER COMPLAINT*, and in *RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS* all *CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES*, and all other forms of disease.

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion*, from *Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hand, cold chills and hot flushes over the body. It has no equal in *Colds and Coughs*, and remedies any expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing structure of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But on nothing is its worth so sure manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS

It works with a charm—*at Once Pleases Whites, Tellings to the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed or Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like, and is executed in cases all the same as in *Kidney Diseases.*

By removing the tone and purifying the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole frame, thus curing all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Screaming, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It releases the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tone the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and costiveness, allays nervousness, induces sleep, equalizes the circulation of the blood, produces a gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the most delicate perspiration relaxes all structures and quietness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. Is not this then

The medicine you pre-eminently need?

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's pamphlet is filled to bursting

COMPLAINT WITH THE OLD DR'S.

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES *scouring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments, the sour, acid liquid exploding and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What! put acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when bile of sour stomach, or what is the same thing, acidity of the stomach, pain, heart-burn, dizziness, headache, sick stomach, loss of appetite, dyspepsia, water-brash, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, cholera, and worm pain of the blood? What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the boils in which turn on Impetus of the Skin? Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Pimples, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all other cutaneous humors? Acid! Acid! Acid! Is the universal cry, and yet you send out salves, which, instead of neutralizing the acid, *increase it*, and by so doing, *spoil* all the foods of the body more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and the sockets, irritating, and then lodging the urine in the organ which it forms. Sick nervous, diseases, of majority of the human race, *are all acid complications*, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now as it is not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID "COMPOUND"

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his interior preparation!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article*, and which should bring down upon the old Doctor such a mountain load of complaints and condemnations from Agents who have sold, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING SOUR.

We wish it understood, be cause it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven and earth apart, and labored by as far as others* that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which have in many cases, been of such strength, which might render them the AGENTS of Poisons instead of healing.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of some experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. Book learning is more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should know well the medical properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to arrest frauds upon the unfortunate, to pour balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 14, 1849. 9

Two Thousand Stoves.

THE subscribers, desirous to try the advantages of the *cash system*, offer to sell their entire stock of Stoves for *cash* only, at the following prices, with Cast Hollow-Ware, thus putting an end to competition from dealers or peddlers who are not manufacturers.

No. 3 Premium Cooking Stoves,		$7 00
" 4	"	8 50
" 5	"	10 00